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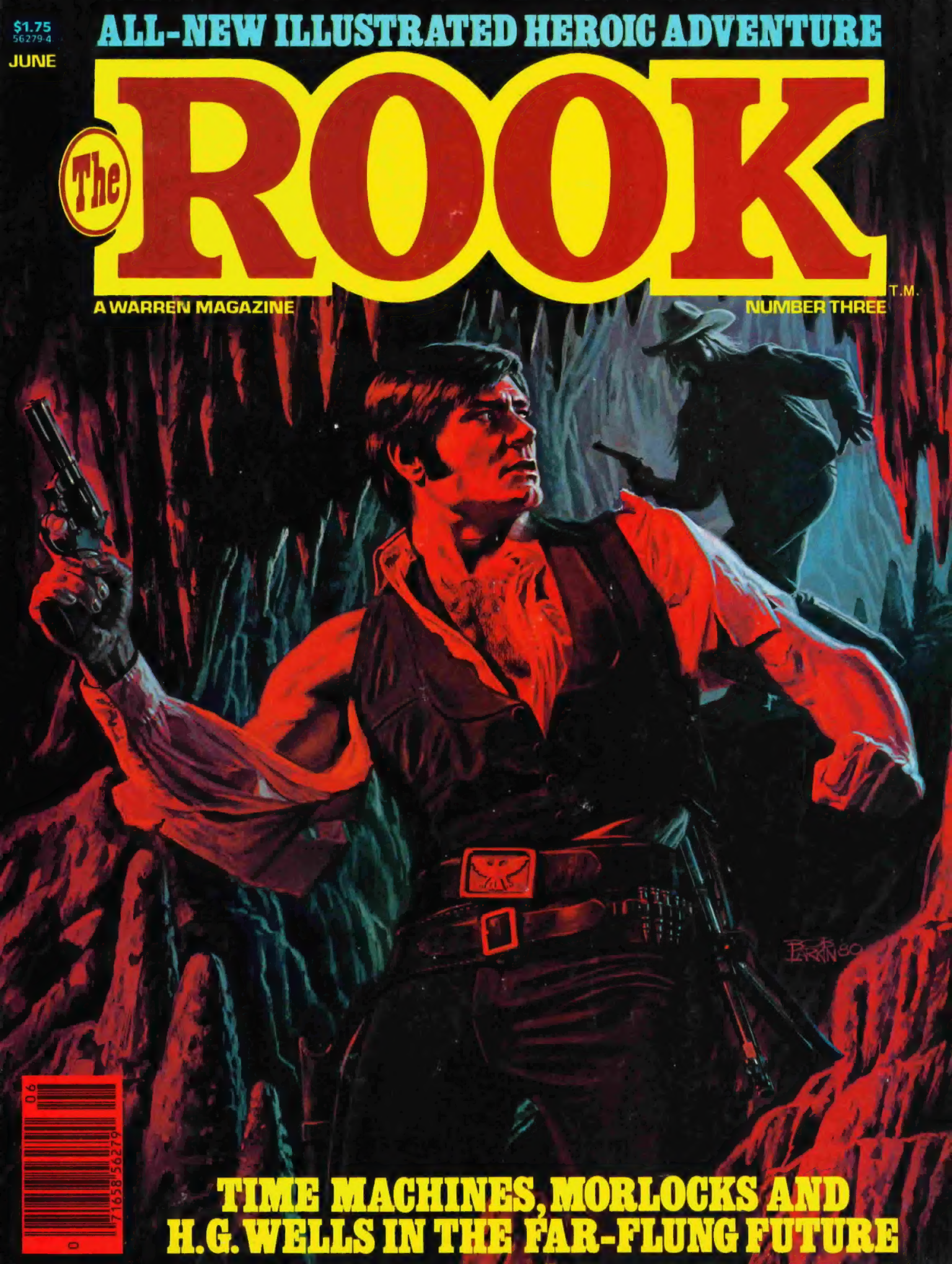
ALL-NEW ILLUSTRATED HEROIC ADVENTURE

The ROOK T.M.

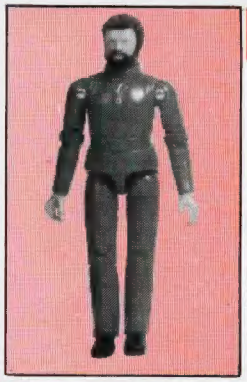
A WARREN MAGAZINE

NUMBER THREE



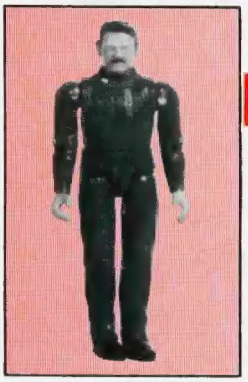
TIME MACHINES, MORLOCKS AND H.G. WELLS IN THE FAR-FLUNG FUTURE

THE BLACK HOLE



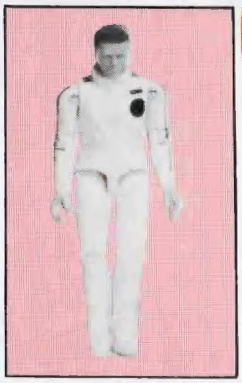
DR. REINHARDT ACTION FIGURES

Dr. Hans Reinhardt is the evil commander of the lost research vessel, Cygnus. He's 3½" tall with an articulated fully colored body! #27212/$4.50



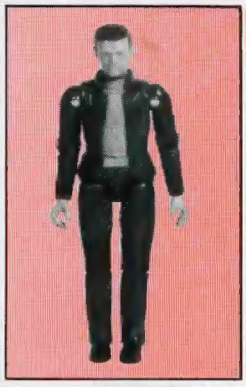
CAPT. HOLLAND ACTION FIGURES

Captain Holland of the U.S.S. Palomino is 3½" tall with a fully articulated figure, molded in superb detail, in durable plastic! #26213/$4.50



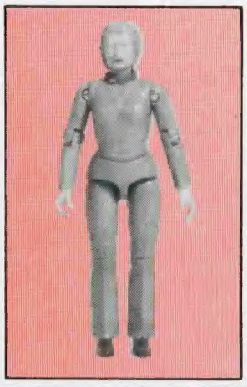
CHARLIE PIZER ACTION FIGURES

Charles Pizer, the First Officer of the Palomino, is 3½" tall with a fully movable body, molded in durable high impact plastic! #26214/$4.50



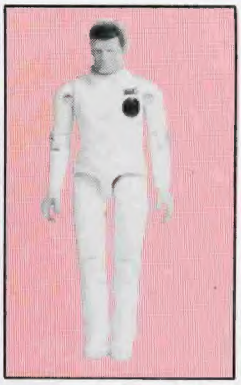
DR. ALEX DURANT ACTION FIGURES

Dr. Alex Durant is the chief science officer of the Palomino. All 3½" tall with fully movable body, molded in very detailed plastic! #26215/$4.50



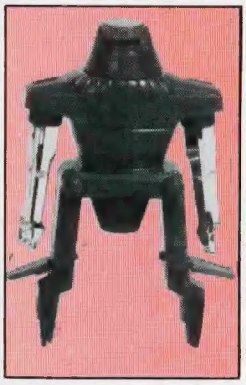
DR. KATE McRAE ACTION FIGURES

Dr. Kate McRae was the Palomino's beautiful astrophysicist! She comes in a lusciously molded movable plastic body 3½ inches tall! #26216/$4.50



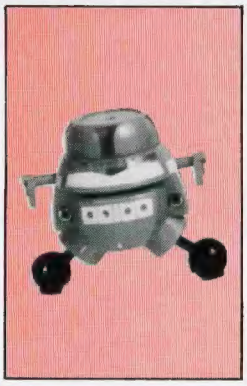
HARRY BOOTH ACTION FIGURES

Harry Booth, the reporter whose nose is in everything, is 3½" tall with a fully articulated body molded in detailed color plastic! #26217/$4.50



MAXIMILLIAN ACTION FIGURES

Maximillian, the sinister robot of Reinhardt is 3½" tall, molded in dark red and chrome plastic, highly detailed & very durable! #26219/$4.50

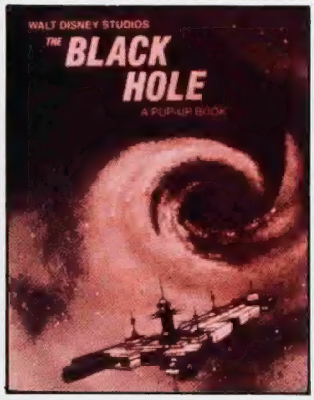


V.I.N. CENT ACTION FIGURES

V.I.N. Cent, cute robotpilot of the Palomino is 2½" tall, perfectly balanced, molded in detailed red, grey & black plastic! #26218/$4.50

SENTRY ROBOT ACTION FIGURES

The deadly sentry robot of Cygnus is 3½" tall, with a fully articulated body, molded in maroon & black plastic with a chrome gun! #26220/$4.50



BLACK HOLE POP-UP BOOK 12 action scenes pop-up in dramatic 3D from the Disney film! A 7¾"x10¾" full color softcover spectacular! #21397/$4.95

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THE BLACK HOLE MOVIE CALENDAR Takes you on a journey that begins where all others end! 12 sensational full color pictures from the highlights of the movie in a huge 12½"x13" foldout format! A superb calendar from the Disney movie! #26203/$5.95

BLACK HOLE POSTER BOOK A lavishly illustrated full color, 48 page softcover of the best movie scenes! 11½"x15½" book! #21398/$6.95

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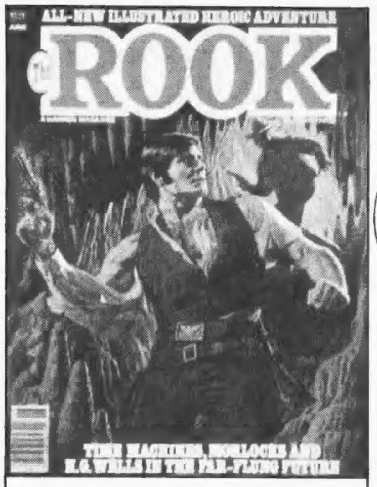

The ROOK

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JAMES WARREN
Publisher

WILL RICHARDSON
Editor

CHRIS ADAMES
RICH MARGOPOULOS
Assistant Editors

CARTOON FACTORY
Art Production

MIKE SCHNEIDER
Circulation Director

BOB LARKIN
Cover Illustrator

Authors
WILL RICHARDSON
ALEX TOTH

Illustrators
ALFREDO ALCALA
LEE ELIAS
ALEX TOTH

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THE ROOK: MASTER of TIME 4

The Master of Time, Restin Dane, world-famous scientific industrialist, is trapped in the distant future when the cannibalistic Morlocks destroy his time machine. Fighting at the Rook's side is Adam Dane, his grandfather. Together they valiantly try to aid the Eloi against the bestial Morlocks. While in the distant past, both Bishop and H. G. Wells encounter the strange immortal known only as "Quarb!"

BRAVO for ADVENTURE 27

Aboard his luxury gambling liner, safely at anchor outside the legal three mile limit, crime king Nico Kardos swore that whoever ripped him off had to die! Violently! But air ace Jesse Bravo claimed that the man who pulled the scam was, in fact, already dead! How could this be? Ace pilot and adventurer Jesse Bravo is drawn into a tense web of tightening intrigue as he attempts to clear the name of a deceased friend!

VOLTAR: COMES the ENDTIME 52

A cruel tyrant masked in ebon armor leads the hordes of crazed goblin warriors and dark assassins against the fearful ranks of trembling humanity. His name is Magog. And all those who oppose his blood-thirsty might are destined to feel the sharp sting of unholy death. But the timeless Seven Prophecies of Endtime say a savior is fated to save doomed mankind. Many believe Voltar is that savior. But he does not!

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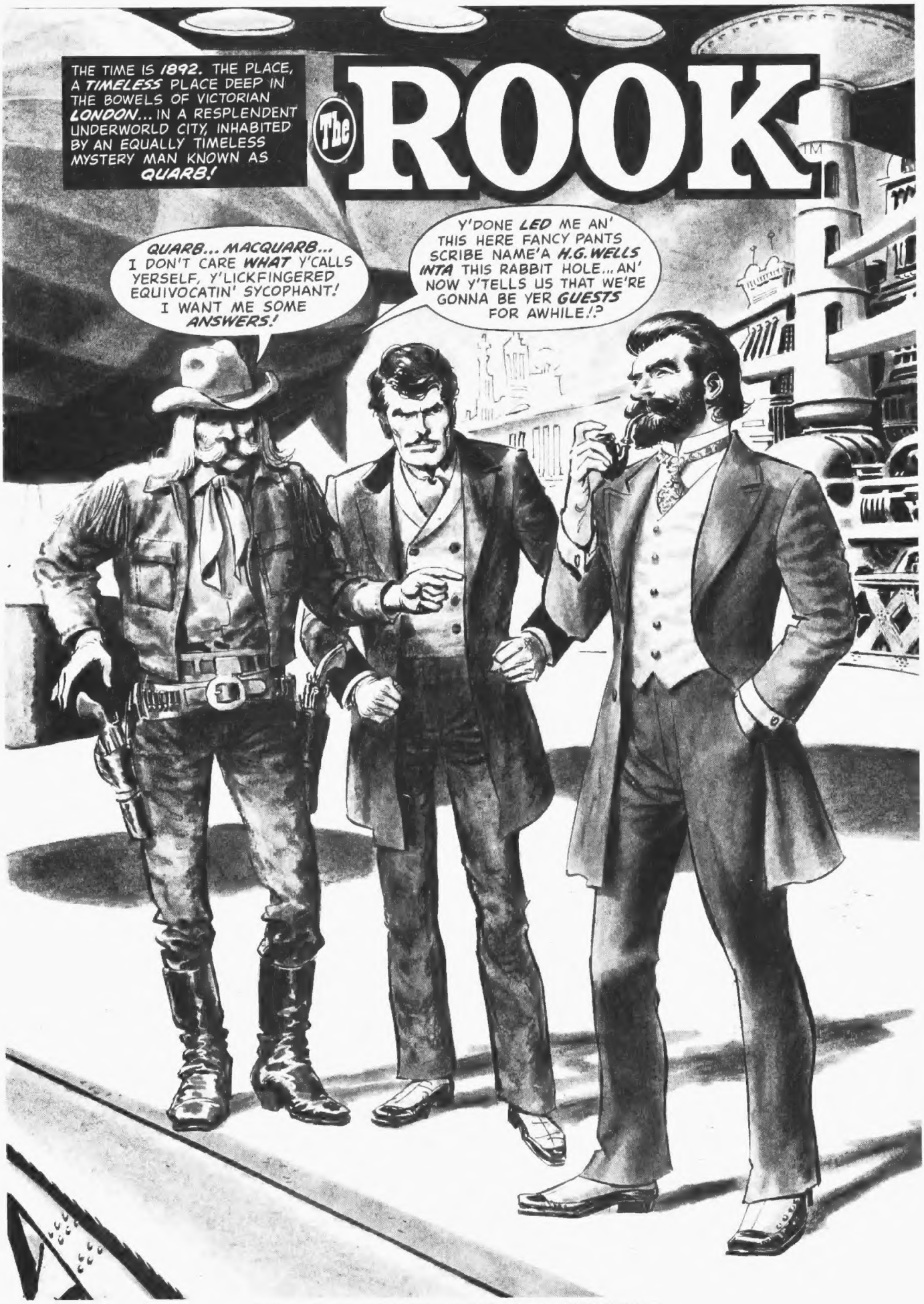
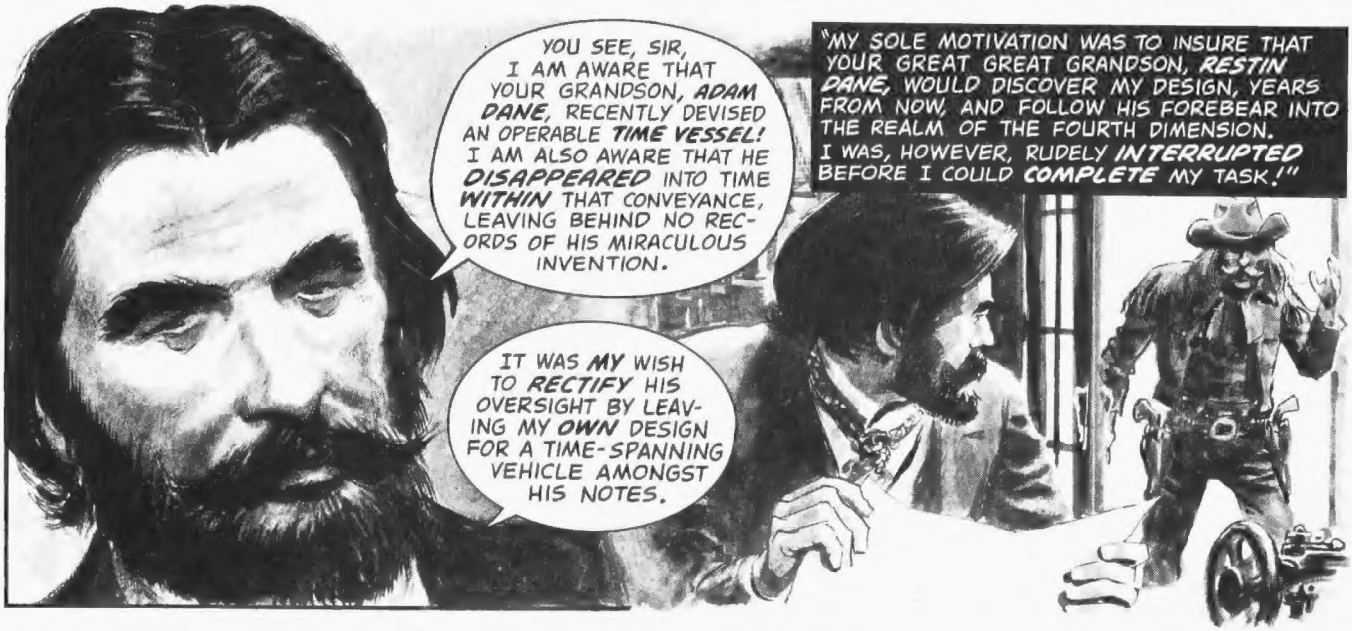
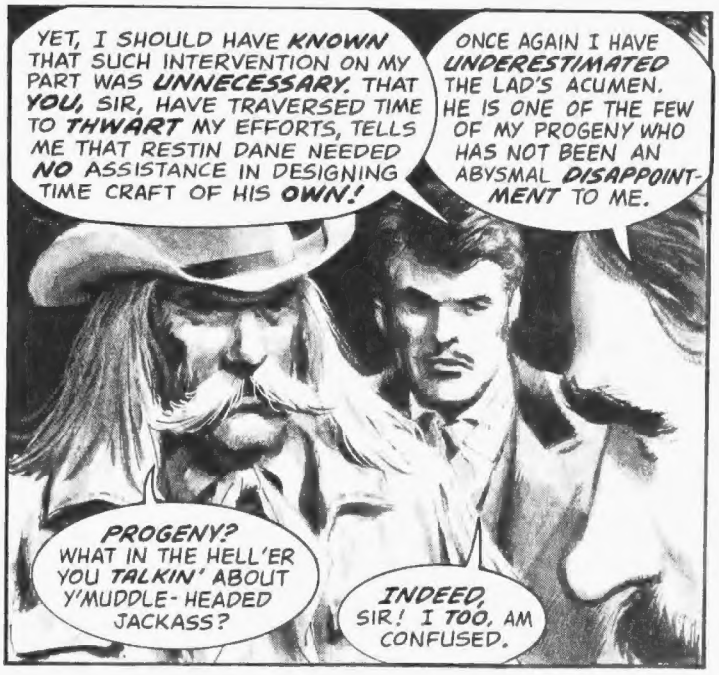


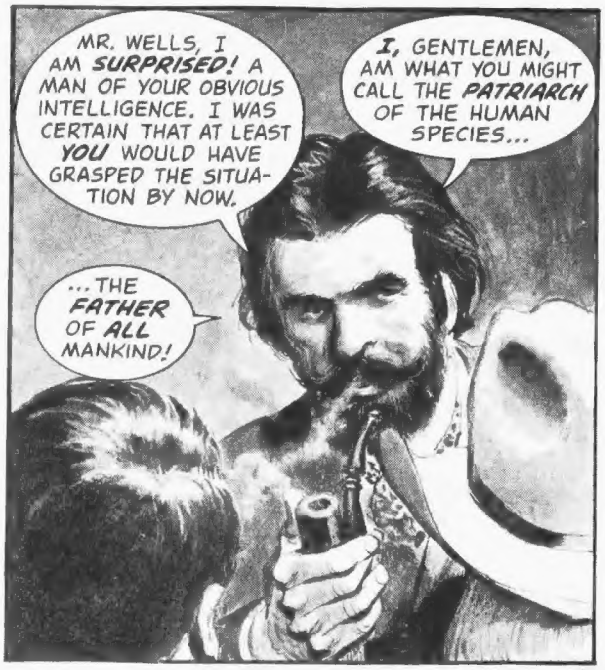
Author: WILL RICHARDSON/Illustrator: LEE ELIAS

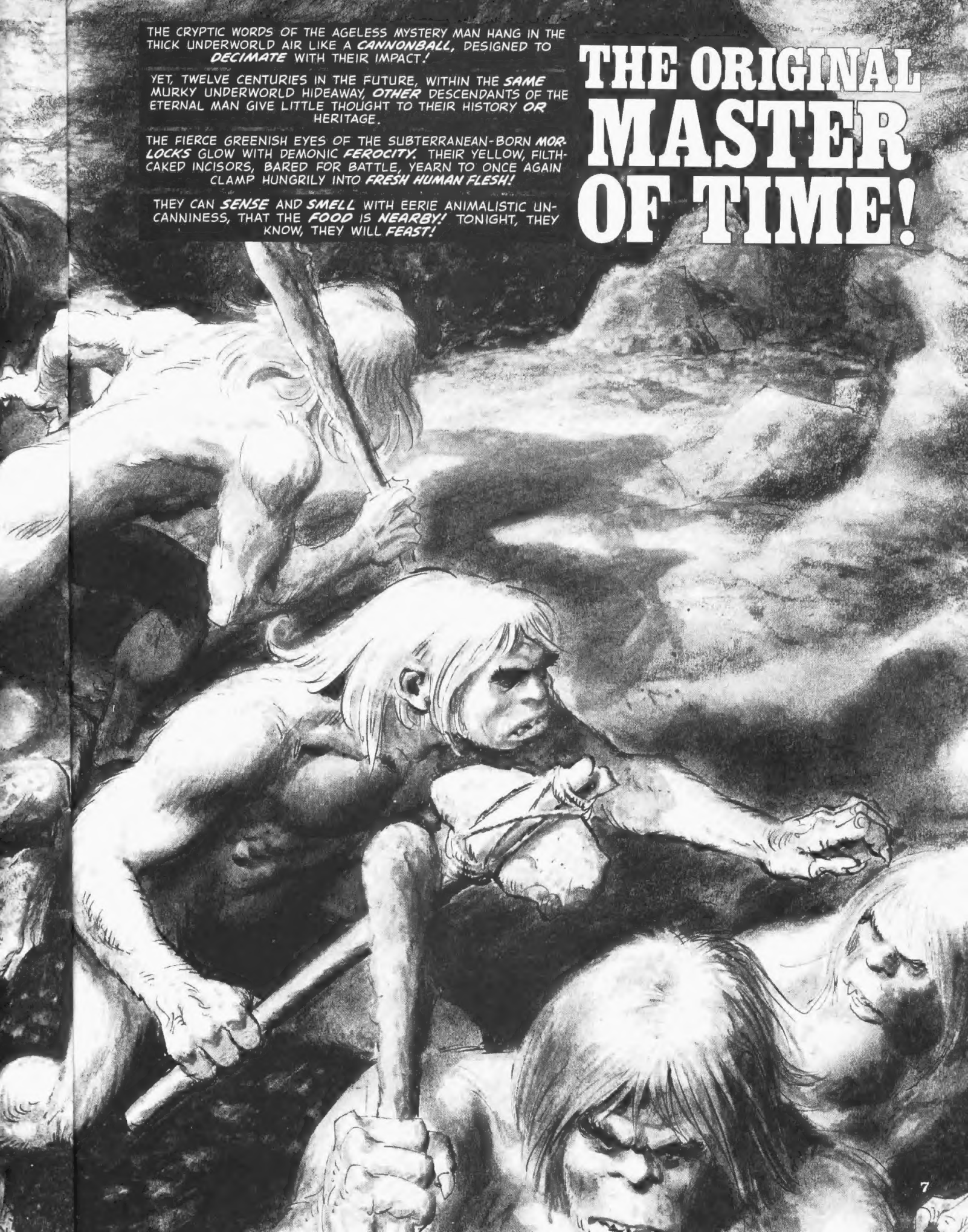
Y'BETTER START EX-PLAININ' YERSELF, Y'SLEAZY PEA-BRAINED VARMINT! AN' WHILE YER AT IT, Y'KIN TELL US WHAT BUSINESS Y'HAD SNEAKIN' 'BOUT IN M'GRANDSON ADAM'S WORKSHOP! *
*SEE THE ROOK #1.

MISTER DANE, THERE IS NO NEED FOR THEATRICS!
THERE IS A LOGICAL EXPLANATION FOR EVERYTHING!


YOU SEE, SIR, I AM AWARE THAT YOUR GRANDSON, ADAM DANE, RECENTLY DEVISED AN OPERABLE TIME VESSEL! I AM ALSO AWARE THAT HE DISAPPEARED INTO TIME WITHIN THAT CONVEYANCE, LEAVING BEHIND NO RECORDS OF HIS MIRACULOUS INVENTION.
IT WAS MY WISH TO RECTIFY HIS OVERSIGHT BY LEAVING MY OWN DESIGN FOR A TIME-SPANNING VEHICLE AMONGST HIS NOTES.
"MY SOLE MOTIVATION WAS TO INSURE THAT YOUR GREAT GREAT GRANDSON, RESTIN DANE, WOULD DISCOVER MY DESIGN, YEARS FROM NOW, AND FOLLOW HIS FOREBEAR INTO THE REALM OF THE FOURTH DIMENSION. I WAS, HOWEVER, RUDELY INTERRUPTED BEFORE I COULD COMPLETE MY TASK!"


YET, I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN THAT SUCH INTERVENTION ON MY PART WAS UNNECESSARY. THAT YOU, SIR, HAVE TRAVERSED TIME TO THWART MY EFFORTS, TELLS ME THAT RESTIN DANE NEEDED NO ASSISTANCE IN DESIGNING TIME CRAFT OF HIS OWN!
ONCE AGAIN I HAVE UNDERESTIMATED THE LAD'S ACUMEN. HE IS ONE OF THE FEW OF MY PROGENY WHO HAS NOT BEEN AN ABYSMAL DISAPPOINTMENT TO ME.
PROGENY? WHAT IN THE HELL'ER YOU TALKIN' ABOUT Y'MUDDLE-HEADED JACKASS?
INDEED, SIR! I TOO, AM CONFUSED.


MR. WELLS, I AM SURPRISED! A MAN OF YOUR OBVIOUS INTELLIGENCE. I WAS CERTAIN THAT AT LEAST YOU WOULD HAVE GRASPED THE SITUATION BY NOW.
I, GENTLEMEN, AM WHAT YOU MIGHT CALL THE PATRIARCH OF THE HUMAN SPECIES...
...THE FATHER OF ALL MANKIND!



THE CRYPTIC WORDS OF THE AGELESS MYSTERY MAN HANG IN THE THICK UNDERWORLD AIR LIKE A ***CANNONBALL,*** DESIGNED TO ***DECIMATE*** WITH THEIR IMPACT!

YET, TWELVE CENTURIES IN THE FUTURE, WITHIN THE ***SAME*** MURKY UNDERWORLD HIDEAWAY, ***OTHER*** DESCENDANTS OF THE ETERNAL MAN GIVE LITTLE THOUGHT TO THEIR HISTORY ***OR*** HERITAGE.

THE FIERCE GREENISH EYES OF THE SUBTERRANEAN-BORN ***MORLOCKS*** GLOW WITH DEMONIC ***FEROCITY.*** THEIR YELLOW, FILTH-CAKED INCISORS, BARED FOR BATTLE, YEARN TO ONCE AGAIN CLAMP HUNGRILY INTO ***FRESH HUMAN FLESH!***

THEY CAN ***SENSE*** AND ***SMELL*** WITH EERIE ANIMALISTIC UNCANNINESS, THAT THE ***FOOD*** IS ***NEARBY!*** TONIGHT, THEY KNOW, THEY WILL ***FEAST!***

THE ORIGINAL MASTER OF TIME!

ELSEWHERE WITHIN THE CAVERNOUS MAZE OF UNDERWORLD TUNNELS, TWO ANACHRONISTIC ADVENTURERS, TRAPPED IN A TIME THAT IS NOT THEIR OWN, WONDER OVER THE MIRACLE OF FATE THAT HAS BROUGHT THEM TOGETHER!

IT'S ALL SO INCREDIBLE, RESTIN. I'VE BEEN MAROONED WITHIN THIS AGE FOR ALMOST A YEAR NOW.

I HAD EXPECTED THAT SOMEONE, SOONER OR LATER, WOULD UNRAVEL THE SECRETS OF TIME, AS DID I. I HAD EVEN IMAGINED MY OWN SON WOULD COME SEARCHING FOR ME.

BUT TO HAVE YOU, MY GRANDSON FROM THE TWENTIETH CENTURY, ATTEMPT TO FIND ME WITHIN THE LABYRINTH OF INFINITY... IT STAGGERS MY VERY SENSES!

I LOOK AT YOU AND SEE SO MUCH OF MYSELF. AND THE QUESTIONS I HAVE FOR YOU... ABOUT YOUR TIME... YOUR SELF... OUR FAMILY--!

TELL ME, RESTIN... MY LOVELY LOUISE...! WHAT BECAME OF HER WHEN I FAILED TO RETURN FROM THIS FOOLHEARTY FORAY THROUGH ETERNITY? AND MY SON RICHARD ...YOUR FATHER? WHAT HAS BECOME OF HIM?

ALL I KNOW OF GRANDMOTHER DANE WAS THAT SHE PASSED ON SHORTLY AFTER YOUR DISAPPEARANCE.

"MY FATHER, WHO WAS STILL IN HIS CRADLE WHEN YOU LEFT, WAS RAISED BY HIS GRANDMOTHER...YOUR MOTHER. FATHER WAS EDUCATED IN AMERICA, WHERE HE ENJOYED A BRILLIANT CAREER IN THE DIPLOMATIC CORPS. HE SERVED AS AMERICAN AMBASSADOR TO OVER A DOZEN INDONEASEAN NATIONS AND WAS ALMOST EIGHTY YEARS OLD, FILLING THE POST OF ENVOY TO CAMBODIA WHEN THAT NATION'S GOVERNMENT FELL."

HE...HE WAS KILLED IN THE INTERNAL STRIFE WHICH HAS TORN THAT NATION APART.

BUT ENOUGH ABOUT THE PAST, GRANDFATHER. ALL MY LIFE I'VE DREAMT OF THIS MOMENT... WHEN I WOULD MEET YOU!

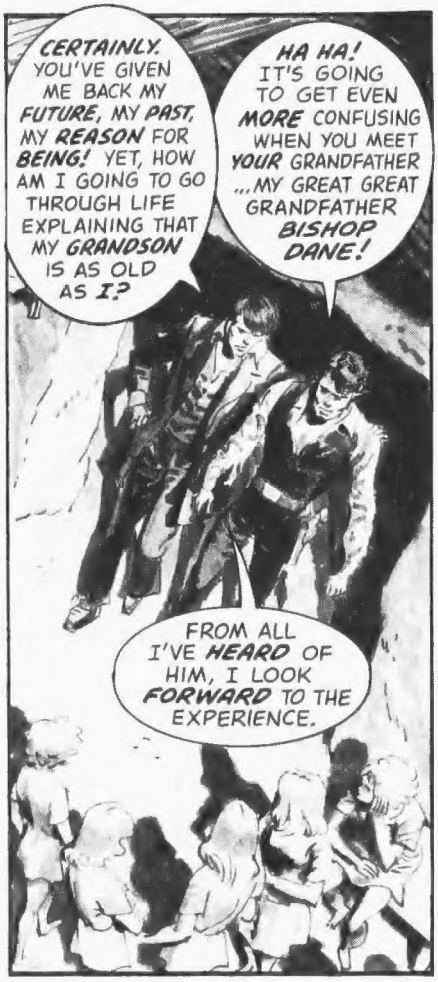
IT'S BECAUSE OF YOU THAT I'M HERE. YOUR WORK INSPIRED ME TO UNRAVEL THE SECRETS OF TIME TRAVEL.

AND WITH THOSE SECRETS WE CAN CHANGE HISTORY.

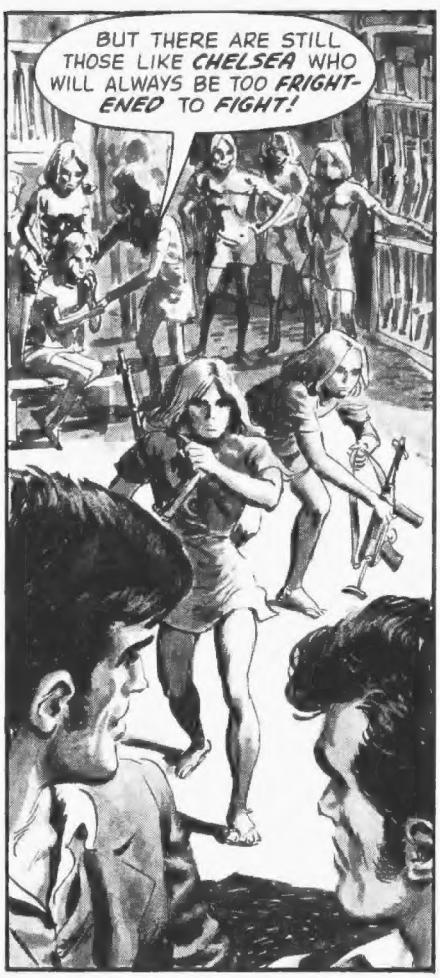
YOU CAN GO BACK TO YOUR FAMILY. YOU'RE NO LONGER A PRISONER OF THIS GOD-FORSAKEN FUTURE!

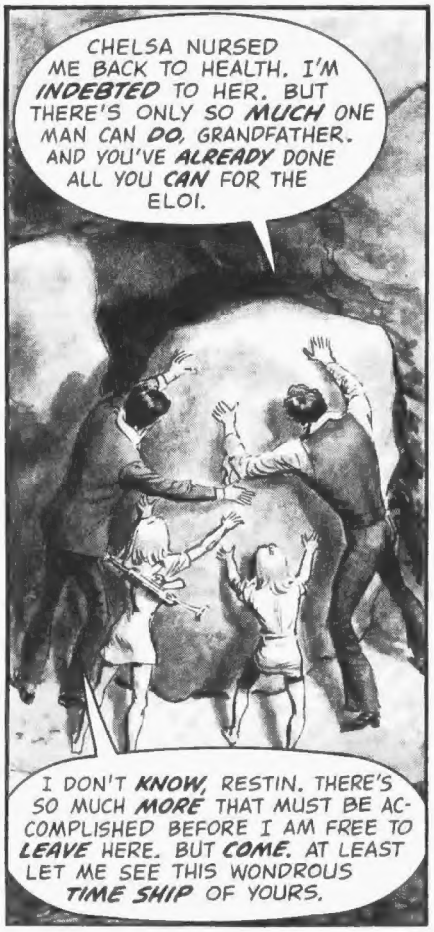
RESTIN, I CAN'T BEGIN TO EXPRESS THE MYRIAD EMOTIONS I'M FEELING AT THIS MOMENT. PRIDE. GRATITUDE. JOY. EVEN CONFUSION.

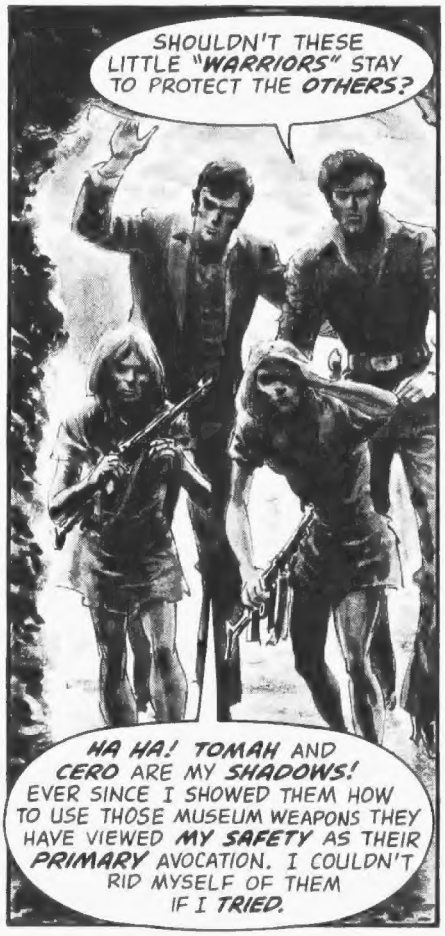
CONFUSION?

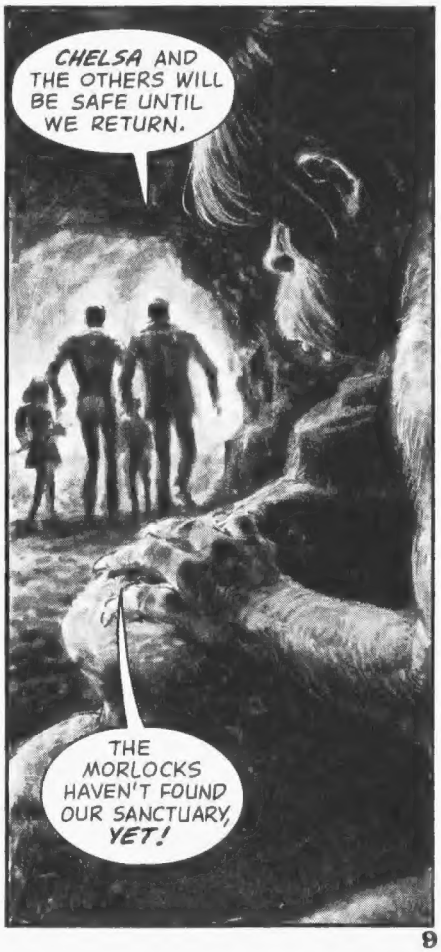

CERTAINLY. YOU'VE GIVEN ME BACK MY FUTURE, MY PAST, MY REASON FOR BEING! YET, HOW AM I GOING TO GO THROUGH LIFE EXPLAINING THAT MY GRANDSON IS AS OLD AS I?
HA HA! IT'S GOING TO GET EVEN MORE CONFUSING WHEN YOU MEET YOUR GRANDFATHER ...MY GREAT GREAT GRANDFATHER BISHOP DANE!
FROM ALL I'VE HEARD OF HIM, I LOOK FORWARD TO THE EXPERIENCE.

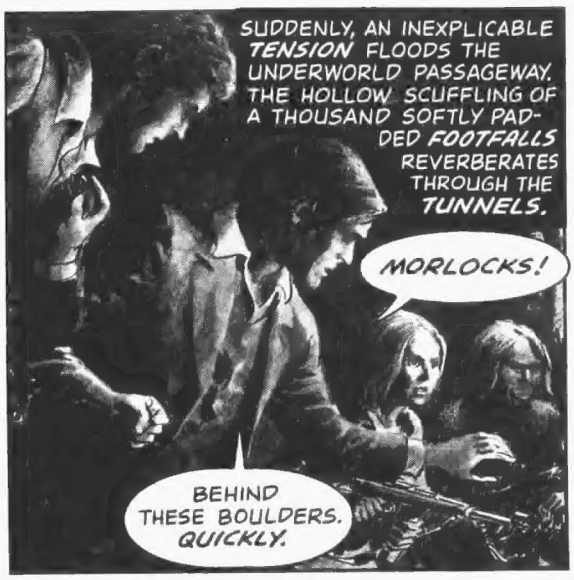
YET, I'M WORRIED, AS WELL, RESTIN. WHAT WILL BECOME OF THESE CHILDREN WHEN WE LEAVE.
I'VE TAUGHT THEM TO DEFEND THEMSELVES AGAINST THE MORLOCKS.


BUT THERE ARE STILL THOSE LIKE CHELSEA WHO WILL ALWAYS BE TOO FRIGHTENED TO FIGHT!


CHELSA NURSED ME BACK TO HEALTH. I'M INDEBTED TO HER. BUT THERE'S ONLY SO MUCH ONE MAN CAN DO, GRANDFATHER. AND YOU'VE ALREADY DONE ALL YOU CAN FOR THE ELOI.
I DON'T KNOW, RESTIN. THERE'S SO MUCH MORE THAT MUST BE ACCOMPLISHED BEFORE I AM FREE TO LEAVE HERE. BUT COME. AT LEAST LET ME SEE THIS WONDROUS TIME SHIP OF YOURS.


SHOULDN'T THESE LITTLE "WARRIORS" STAY TO PROTECT THE OTHERS?
HA HA! TOMAH AND CERO ARE MY SHADOWS! EVER SINCE I SHOWED THEM HOW TO USE THOSE MUSEUM WEAPONS THEY HAVE VIEWED MY SAFETY AS THEIR PRIMARY AVOCATION. I COULDN'T RID MYSELF OF THEM IF I TRIED.


CHELSA AND THE OTHERS WILL BE SAFE UNTIL WE RETURN.
THE MORLOCKS HAVEN'T FOUND OUR SANCTUARY, YET!

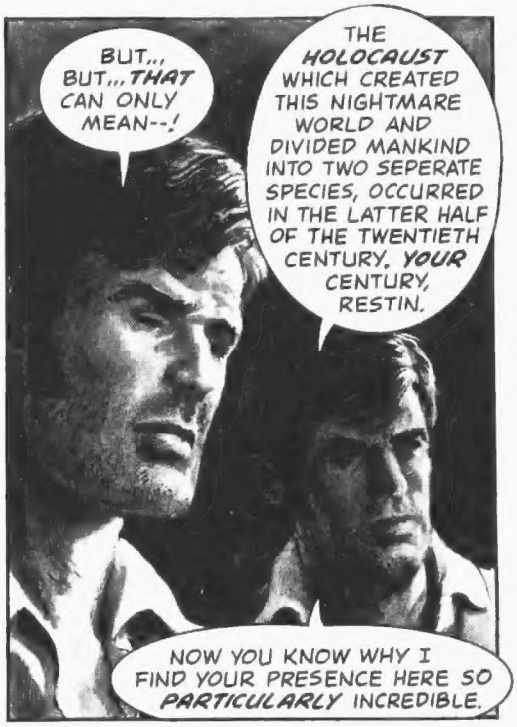

SUDDENLY, AN INEXPLICABLE TENSION FLOODS THE UNDERWORLD PASSAGEWAY. THE HOLLOW SCUFFLING OF A THOUSAND SOFTLY PADDED FOOTFALLS REVERBERATES THROUGH THE TUNNELS.
MORLOCKS!
BEHIND THESE BOULDERS. QUICKLY.

GOOD LORD! THEY'RE HUNDREDS OF THEM!
MORE THAN I'VE EVER SEEN AT ONE TIME!

IN SECONDS THE MAN-EATING APE-BEASTS HAVE PASSED, SEEMINGLY OBLIVIOUS TO THE FACT THAT THE PREY THEY SEEK IS SCANT YARDS AWAY!

GRANDFATHER! YOU DON'T THINK THAT THE MORLOCK TRIBES ARE BANDING TOGETHER IN A LAST-DITCH ATTEMPT TO GET AT YOU?
IT IS UNLIKE THE BEASTS TO UNIFY, RESTIN. THEY ARE A SUPERSTITIOUS LOT, NORMALLY WARY OF ONE ANOTHER.
SO FAR I HAVE BEEN ABLE TO PREY UPON THEIR SUPERSTITIONS.

THAT'S THE REASON FOR THAT CORPSE I FOUND... DRESSED AS YOU IN THE MUSEUM!
PRECISELY. BY HAVING THEM BELIEVE THAT MY GHOST HAUNTS THESE TUNNELS, I AM ABLE TO INSTILL WITHIN THEM A CERTAIN ADVANTAGEOUS ELEMENT OF FEAR.
THEY DREAD ANYTHING REMOTELY CONNECTED WITH THE OLDEN TIMES... WHICH IS WHY THEY SHUN THIS CAVERN.
WHY... THIS IS AN UNDERGROUND SUBWAY STATION. RIGHT OUT OF THE TWENTIETH CENTURY!


BUT... BUT... THAT CAN ONLY MEAN--!
THE HOLOCAUST WHICH CREATED THIS NIGHTMARE WORLD AND DIVIDED MANKIND INTO TWO SEPERATE SPECIES, OCCURRED IN THE LATTER HALF OF THE TWENTIETH CENTURY, YOUR CENTURY, RESTIN.
NOW YOU KNOW WHY I FIND YOUR PRESENCE HERE SO PARTICULARLY INCREDIBLE.

HOW DID IT HAPPEN, GRANDFATHER?
IT BEGAN WITH TURMOIL, SON. SOCIAL. ECONOMIC. MILITARISTIC, LIKE THE WORLD HAD NEVER BEFORE EXPERIENCED.

INDIVIDUALS WERE SMOTHERED UNDER THE OPPRESSIVE WEIGHT OF MASTODONIC GOVERNMENTS, WHICH CRUSHED HUMAN LIBERTIES AND ATTACHED THEMSELVES TO THE POPULACE LIKE PARASITIC LEACHES, SUCKING FORTH IMPOSSIBLE TAXES, ENTANGLING LIFE IN AN INESCAPABLE MIRE OF COMPLEX, DICTATORIAL LAWS!
THE RESULT WAS INEVITABLE CIVIL UNREST AND SOCIAL UPHEAVAL WHICH THE DINOSAURIC MENTALITIES OF GOVERNMENT COULD QUELL ONLY WITH TOTAL WAR!

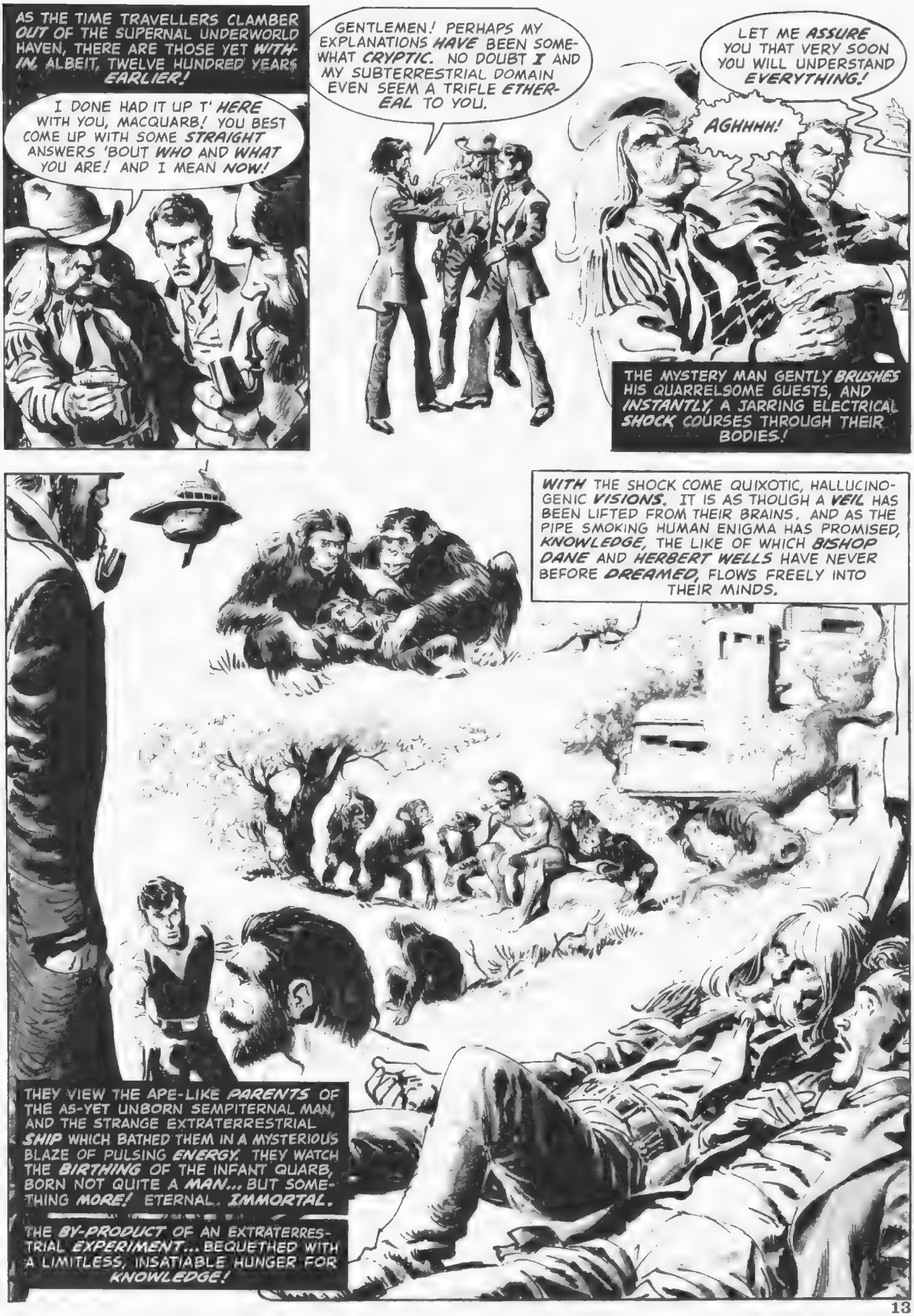
SIMPLY PUT CIVILIZATION WAS DESTROYED.
THIS IS ALL THAT REMAINS OF MANKIND'S ONCE FORMIDABLE "GLORY!"
GOOD GOD. NO!

BUT... BUT THESE MISSILES... THEY WERE NEVER EVEN LAUNCHED!
AND BY THE SAME INEXPLICABLE MIRACLE, WHAT WAS ONCE THE SEAT OF HER MAJESTY'S GLORIOUS KINGDOM, WAS SPARED THE UTTER DEVASTATION WHICH SO RAVAGED THE REST OF OUR CONTINENTS!
CERTAINLY, GRANDFATHER, THERE ARE OTHER ISOLATED POCKETS OF CIVILIZATION WHICH HAVE BEEN SPARED!?

LOGIC WOULD SEEM TO DICTATE THAT IT IS SO, RESTIN.
YET, FROM ALL THAT I'VE ASCERTAINED, THIS TUMULTUOUS GARDEN SEEMS TO SHELTER THE SOLE PITIFUL REMNANTS OF HUMAN LIFE ON THIS PLANET!
HOW COULD WE HAVE DONE THIS TO OURSELVES?

WE DIDN'T, RESTIN. IT WAS THE ALL-CONSUMING GREED... THE UNSCRUPULOUS CONSCIENCELESS LUNACY OF THAT RAVENOUS PERPETUALLY GROWING MONSTER OF OUR OWN DESIGN...

...MAMMOTH, UNCONTROLLABLE BUREAUCRACY!


AS THE TIME TRAVELLERS CLAMBER OUT OF THE SUPERNAL UNDERWORLD HAVEN, THERE ARE THOSE YET WITHIN, ALBEIT, TWELVE HUNDRED YEARS EARLIER!
I DONE HAD IT UP T' HERE WITH YOU, MACQUARB! YOU BEST COME UP WITH SOME STRAIGHT ANSWERS 'BOUT WHO AND WHAT YOU ARE! AND I MEAN NOW!
GENTLEMEN! PERHAPS MY EXPLANATIONS HAVE BEEN SOMEWHAT CRYPTIC. NO DOUBT I AND MY SUBTERRESTRIAL DOMAIN EVEN SEEM A TRIFLE ETHEREAL TO YOU.
LET ME ASSURE YOU THAT VERY SOON YOU WILL UNDERSTAND EVERYTHING!
AGHHHH!
THE MYSTERY MAN GENTLY BRUSHES HIS QUARRELSOME GUESTS, AND INSTANTLY, A JARRING ELECTRICAL SHOCK COURSES THROUGH THEIR BODIES!
WITH THE SHOCK COME QUIXOTIC, HALLUCINOGENIC VISIONS. IT IS AS THOUGH A VEIL HAS BEEN LIFTED FROM THEIR BRAINS, AND AS THE PIPE SMOKING HUMAN ENIGMA HAS PROMISED, KNOWLEDGE, THE LIKE OF WHICH BISHOP DANE AND HERBERT WELLS HAVE NEVER BEFORE DREAMED, FLOWS FREELY INTO THEIR MINDS.
THEY VIEW THE APE-LIKE PARENTS OF THE AS-YET UNBORN SEMPITERNAL MAN, AND THE STRANGE EXTRATERRESTRIAL SHIP WHICH BATHED THEM IN A MYSTERIOUS BLAZE OF PULSING ENERGY. THEY WATCH THE BIRTHING OF THE INFANT QUARB, BORN NOT QUITE A MAN... BUT SOMETHING MORE! ETERNAL... IMMORTAL.
THE BY-PRODUCT OF AN EXTRATERRESTRIAL EXPERIMENT... BEQUETHED WITH A LIMITLESS, INSATIABLE HUNGER FOR KNOWLEDGE!

QUARB'S LIMITLESS WISDOM IS THEIR INFINITE UNDERSTANDING. AND TOGETHER THE TWO WIDE-EYED, APORETIC MEN VIEW THE ETERNAL MAN'S HISTORY!
THEY OBSERVE, TOO, THE MAN-APE'S OFFSPRING. LIVES AND DEATHS! GENERATION AFTER GENERATION, AS THE ETERNAL MAN LIVES ON! AND WITH EACH GENERATION, COMES NEW HOPE. NEW UNDERSTANDING. NEW INTELLIGENCE. YET NONE ARE THE INTELLECTUAL EQUAL OF THEIR PATRIARCH, QUARB... THE PROGENITOR, THE FATHER OF ALL HUMANITY!
WIDE-EYED WITH WONDER, THE GUNMAN AND THE SCRIBE VIEW A THOUSAND-THOUSAND GENERATIONS, AND THE SEEMINGLY ENDLESS LIFE OF THE IMMORTAL MAN! IN SCANT SECONDS A PAGEANT OF HUMAN HISTORY FLASHES BEFORE THEIR EYES.

AND THEN, AS SUDDENLY AS THE BRIGHT SPARK THAT IS HUMANKIND WAS KINDLED, THEIR AGELESS PROMISE BLOSSOMS WITH TECHNOLOGICAL DREAMS... WITH WONDERMENT TRANSFORMED INTO SCIENTIFIC REALITY.
YET, WITH THE WONDERMENT COMES FEAR! HATE! AND DARK OMINOUS CLOUDS SWOLLEN WITH THE SICKLY STENCH OF WAR! ILLOGICAL, IRRATIONAL, DISEASE-RIDDEN INSANITY FLAMES WITH RAGING PASSION. AND INSTANTLY THE RADIANT HOPE THAT WAS THE HUMAN SPECIES... QUARB'S SPECIES... THE ETERNAL MAN'S CHILDREN... SPUTTERS...
...AND DIES!

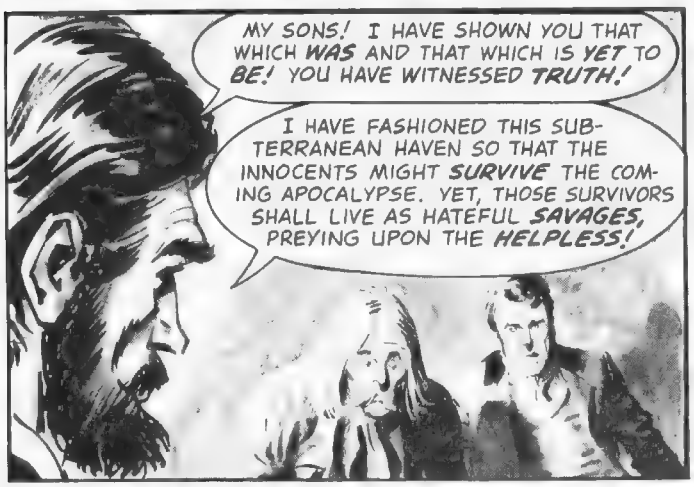
ALMOST AS QUICKLY AS THEY APPEARED, THE NOXIOUS WAR CLOUDS ***DISPERSE.*** A ***NEW*** AGE, A NEW ***SPECIES*** MATERIALIZES AS THE DREAM-LIKE DRAMA OF HUMAN HISTORY CONTINUES.

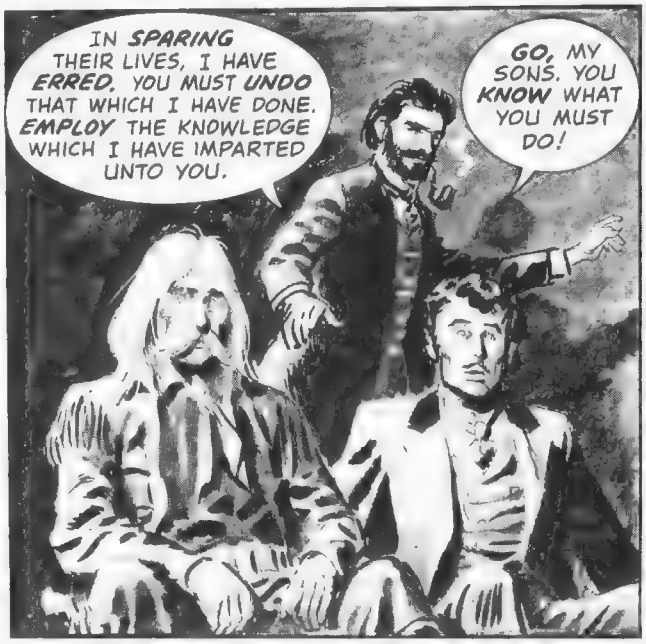
A FEARSOME, FUR-COVERED ***CARNIVORE*** EMERGES FROM THE SUBTERRANEAN SHELTERS WHERE IT SOUGHT REFUGE FROM ***ARMAGEDDON...***

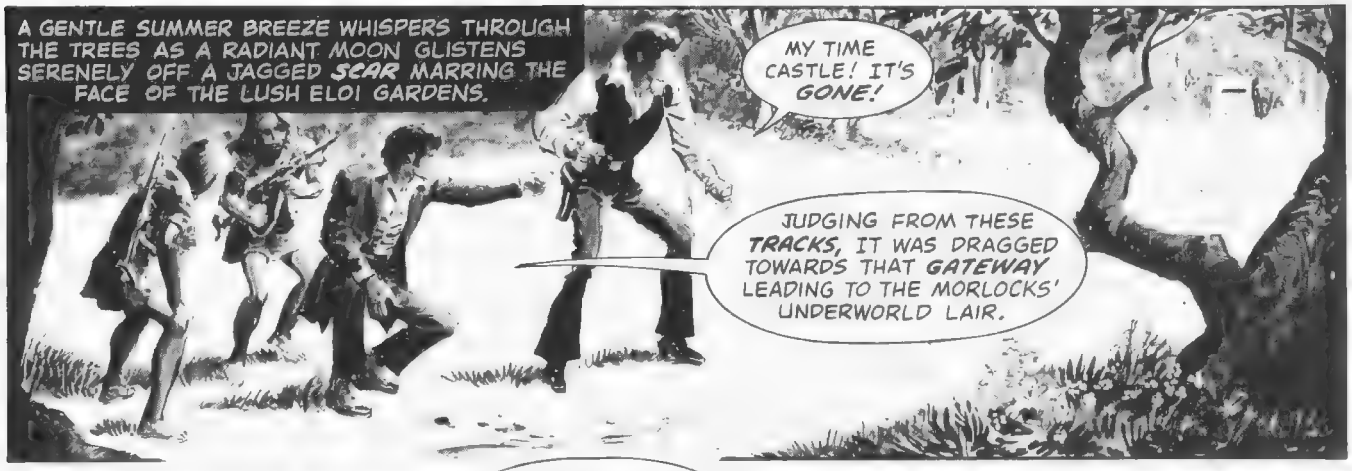
NOOOOO!

IT... IT'S A ***LIE!*** IT ***CAN'T BE!*** ***RESTIN...*** THEY... THEY'VE ***KILLED*** HIM!

...EMERGES TO FEED UPON THE ***FLESH*** OF COUNTLESS ***INNOCENTS...*** AND OF TWO WOULD-BE-***MESSIAHS,*** TRAVERSING THE BOUNDARIES OF INFINITY TO SAVE A WORLD ***BEYOND*** SALVATION.






A GENTLE SUMMER BREEZE WHISPERS THROUGH THE TREES AS A RADIANT MOON GLISTENS SERENELY OFF A JAGGED SCAR MARRING THE FACE OF THE LUSH ELOI GARDENS.
MY TIME CASTLE! IT'S GONE!
JUDGING FROM THESE TRACKS, IT WAS DRAGGED TOWARDS THAT GATEWAY LEADING TO THE MORLOCKS' UNDERWORLD LAIR.

WITHOUT THAT MACHINE, GRANDFATHER, WE'RE STRANDED IN THIS TIME! WE'VE GOT TO GET IT BACK!

IT'S HOPELESS, SON. THE FLESH-EATERS HAVE TAKEN YOUR VESSEL AS THEY DID MINE...
...ONLY TO DESTOY IT!

NOOO! THEY COULDN'T HAVE! THEY MUSTN'T HAVE! THEY DON'T KNOW WHAT THEY'VE DONE!
THE DOORS ARE TOO STRONG, RESTIN. YOU'LL NEVER GAIN ACCESS THROUGH THIS PORTAL UNLESS THE MORLOCKS INVITE YOU.

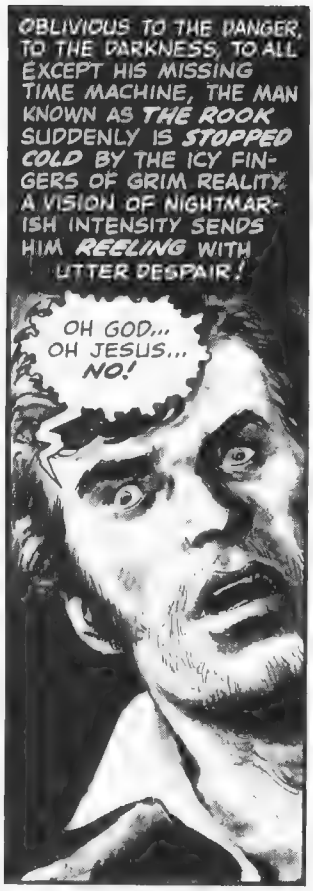
THE ELDER TIME TRAVELLER'S WORDS PROVE PROPHETIC, FOR JUST THEN... A DEAFENING GUTTERAL SIREN BLARES AS IF EMANATING FROM DEEP WITHIN THE EARTH.
REEEE!

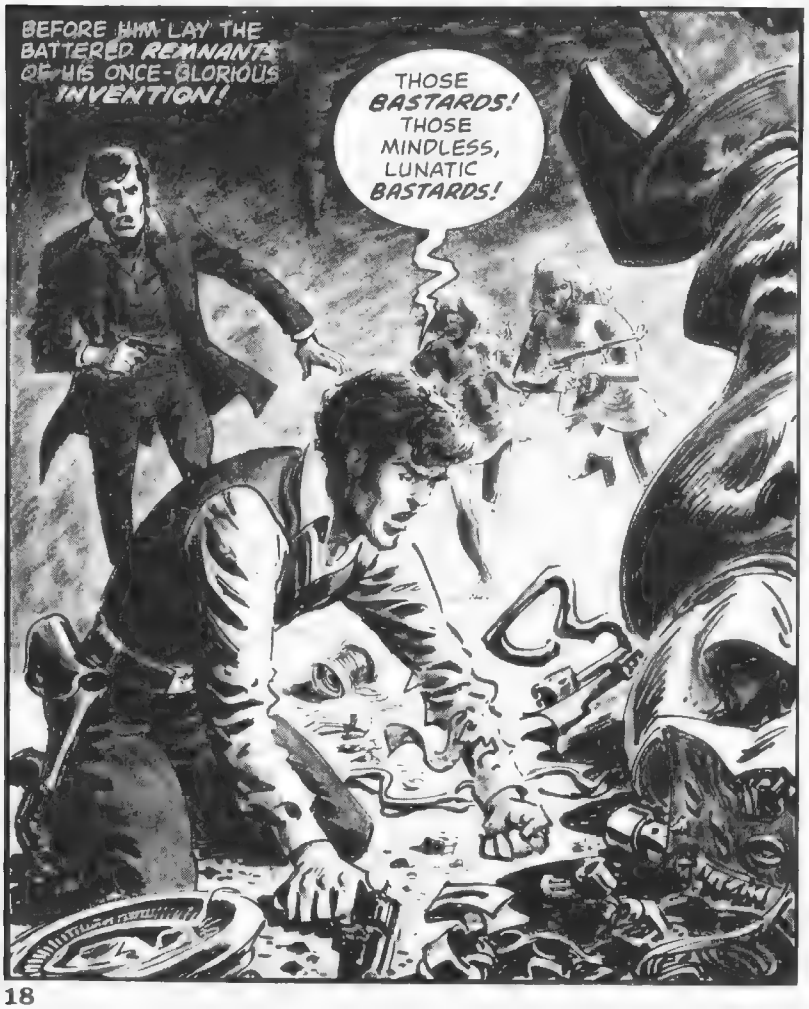
THEN, SUDDENLY, UNEXPECTEDLY...THE MAMMOTH METAL DOORS SLOWLY BEGIN TO PART...!
HERE'S OUR INVITATION, GRANDFATHER!
NO, RESTIN! IT'S A TRAP!

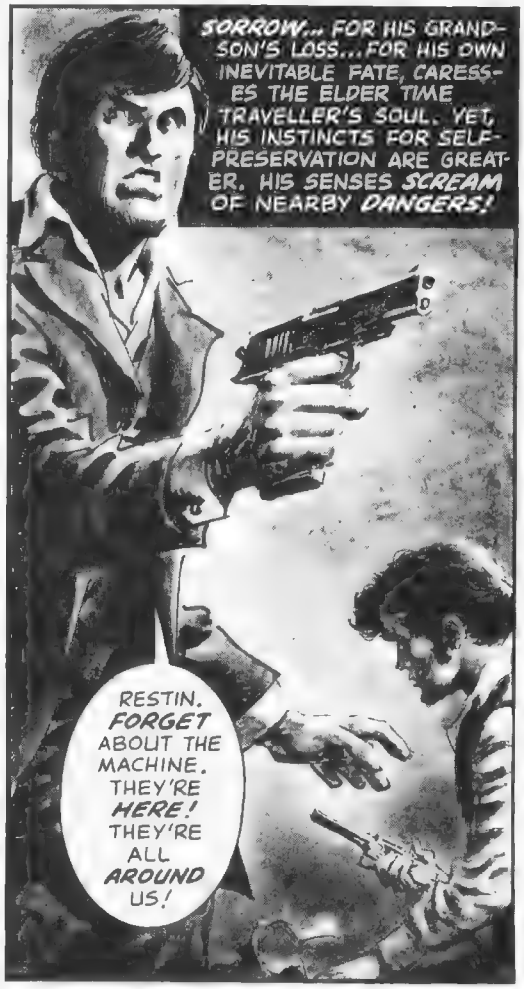
THE MORLOCKS WISH FOR US TO ENTER SO THEY MIGHT FINISH US!
WE HAVE NO CHOICE! WE NEED MY TIME MACHINE!

RESTIN! YOUR TIME SHIP IS DESTROYED!

THE HEAVY METAL DOORS SLAM WITH A RAPIDITY, A FINALITY THAT SENDS FEAR COURSING THROUGH THE VEINS OF THE MEN WITHIN.
THIS IS IT, LITTLE FRIENDS, THE ULTIMATE TEST! WE AGAINST THE MAN-EATERS!
WHAM!


OBLIVIOUS TO THE DANGER, TO THE DARKNESS, TO ALL EXCEPT HIS MISSING TIME MACHINE, THE MAN KNOWN AS THE ROOK SUDDENLY IS STOPPED COLD BY THE ICY FINGERS OF GRIM REALITY. A VISION OF NIGHTMARISH INTENSITY SENDS HIM REELING WITH UTTER DESPAIR!
OH GOD... OH JESUS... NO!


BEFORE HIM LAY THE BATTERED REMNANTS OF HIS ONCE-GLORIOUS INVENTION!
THOSE BASTARDS! THOSE MINDLESS, LUNATIC BASTARDS!


SORROW... FOR HIS GRANDSON'S LOSS... FOR HIS OWN INEVITABLE FATE, CARESSES THE ELDER TIME TRAVELLER'S SOUL. YET, HIS INSTINCTS FOR SELF-PRESERVATION ARE GREATER. HIS SENSES SCREAM OF NEARBY DANGERS!
RESTIN. FORGET ABOUT THE MACHINE. THEY'RE HERE! THEY'RE ALL AROUND US!

WITH A TERRIFYING, BLOOD-BOILING HOWL, THE FLESH-EATERS LUNGE FROM THE DARKNESS... A MASS OF RAW, RAGING, SINGLE-MINDED POWER...

...INTENT ON BUT ONE MANIACAL OBJECTIVE...
...TO KILL!
TOMAH! CERO! RUN!
GRANDFATHER! NOOOOO!

A DOZEN GIBBERING, SCREECHING BLOOD-LUSTING MUTANTS SWARM UPON THE NINETEENTH CENTURY TIME MASTER!
RESTIN SCREAMS, HIS LUNGS RAW AND HOLLOW, AS HE SEES HIS YOUNG GRANDFATHER STRUGGLE, FALL, THEN DISAPPEAR BENEATH A VERITIBLE AVALANCHE OF FUR AND FLESH!
SPAK!
MORE STENCH-CRUSTED BEASTS PULL, CLAW, PUMMEL HIM WITH THE ANCIENT WEAPONRY OF THEIR STONE-AGE COUNTERPARTS. DIMLY, RESTIN HEARS THE MUFFLED CRIES OF THE TINY ELOI WARRIORS, TOMAH AND CERO... HIS GRANDFATHER'S "SHADOWS..."

...THEN FEELS THEIR WARM, CLOYING BLOOD, MINGLED WITH THICK, GUMMY FRAGMENTS OF SHATTERED SKULL AND BRAIN AS THEY SPLATTER BENEATH STONE AND WOOD... SPECKLING HIS FACE, HIS FLESH, HIS CLOTHING!
KRAK!
RAW, REASONLESS HATE SURGES THROUGH HIS EVERY FIBER! THE SAVAGE, SENSELESS LUST TO REND... TO TEAR... TO BUTCHER THESE STYGIAN MANSLAYERS, POSSESSES HIM... SMOTHERING ALL RATIONAL THOUGHT!

BUT THERE ARE TOO MANY OF THEM! FAR TOO MANY! AND AS THE TIME MASTER FALLS, HE SEES A LIMP, BLOODY HAND... A HUMAN HAND, REACH FORTH FROM THE WRITHING MASS OF TWISTED, TANGLED MUTUATED HUMANITY!
GRANDFATHER!

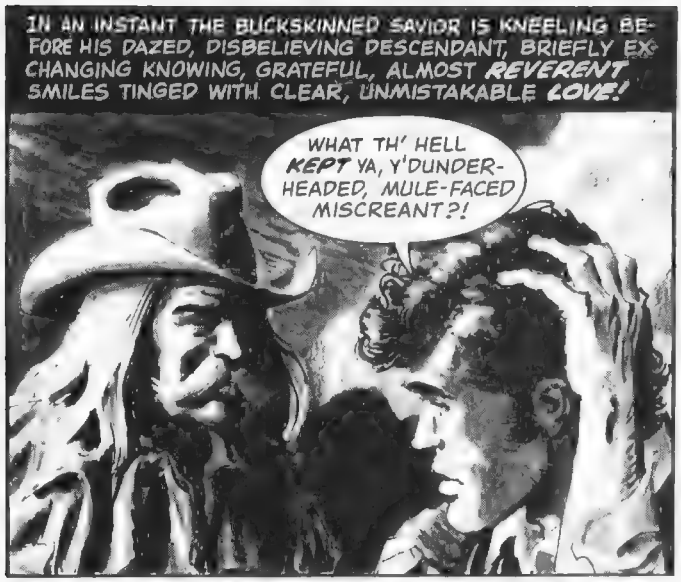
THE TWIN TIME TRAVELLERS SEE ONE ANOTHER FOR THE FINAL TIME, AND EACH KNOWS THERE IS NO ESCAPE! NO SALVATION! THEY HAVE SOUGHT AND FOUND THEIR DESTINIES IN THIS FUTURE WORLD. THEY HAVE FOUND EACH OTHER! AND IT IS HERE, AMIDST THE BLOOD AND GORE OF WHAT REMAINS OF HUMANKIND, THAT THEIR ULTIMATE FATE AWAITS THEM!
G-GRANDFATHER!
DEATH! SILENT! ANONYMOUS! PURPOSELESS!
R-RESTIN... S-SON!

SUDDENLY...BURSTING FROM THE DARKNESS, THE THUNDER AND BITING FIRE OF ANCIENT, BLAZING NAVY COLTS SHATTERS THE APE-BEASTS CATATONIC REVERIE!
KCHOW!
KWOW!
BOW!
KRAK
BDOW!

IN UNISON, THE NEANDERTHALIC MANSLAYERS WHIRL UPON THIS NEW THREAT! A LONE HUMAN! EASY PREY FOR THEIR VICIOUS FILTH-CRUSTED INCISORS!
YET, THE SILVER-MANED MESSIAH IS DEMONIC, SATANIC IN HIS WRATH! HE WADES INTO THE MIDST OF SULPHUROUS DEVIL BEASTS...

BAM!
KRAK!
BLAM!
TADOW!
KACHOW!
...LOOSING A SEEMINGLY ENDLESS STREAM OF .45 CALIBRE DEATH!
POW!
BAM!

THE WAVE OF CHIMERAL HUMANITY FALLS BACK, CRUSHING ITSELF IN ITS MAD RUSH TO RUN...TO FLEE...TO ESCAPE THE CERTAIN ANNIHILATION AT THE HANDS OF THIS HUMAN HELLSPAWN!

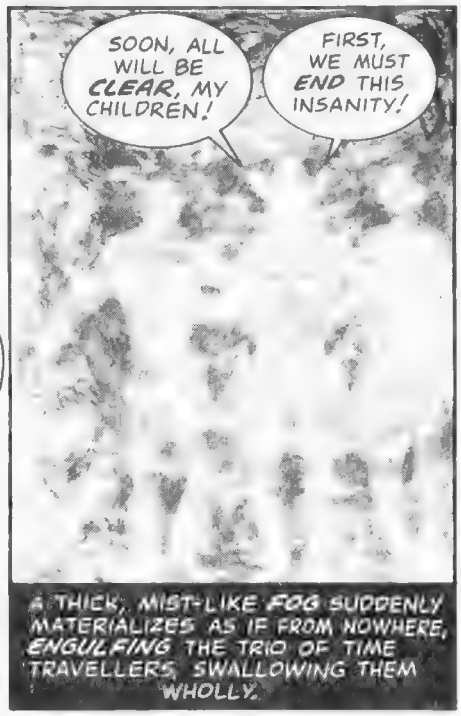

IN AN INSTANT THE BUCKSKINNED SAVIOR IS KNEELING BEFORE HIS DAZED, DISBELIEVING DESCENDANT, BRIEFLY EXCHANGING KNOWING, GRATEFUL, ALMOST REVERENT SMILES TINGED WITH CLEAR, UNMISTAKABLE LOVE!
WHAT TH' HELL KEPT YA, Y'DUNDER-HEADED, MULE-FACED MISCREANT?!

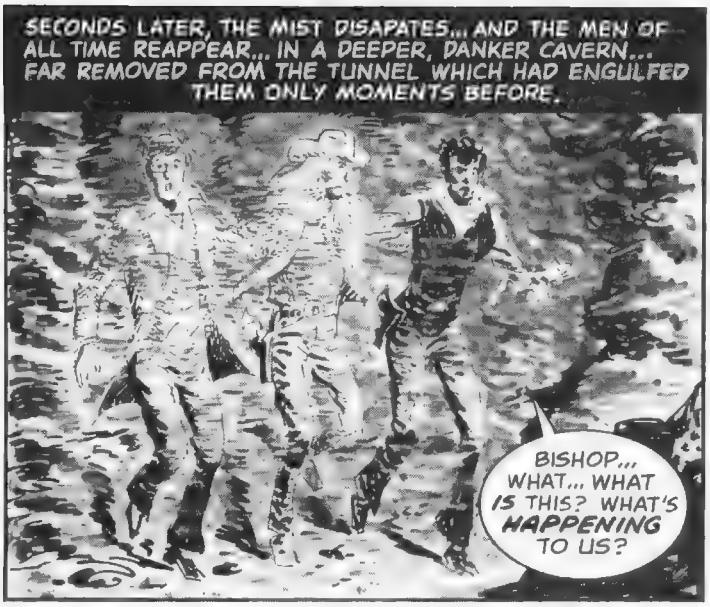
GRANDFATHER ADAM AND I HAVE BEEN BEATING OUR BRAINS OUT TRYING TO FIGURE OUT WHEN YOU'D COME TO OUR RESCUE!
WE HAVE LITTLE TIME, MY CHILDREN.

THOSE INIQUITOUS CACADEMONS ARE EVEN NOW MASSING FOR ANOTHER ON-SLAUGHT.
WE MUST NOT TARRY.

GRANDFATHER...! BISH! IS THAT YOU!?
YOU SOUND SO STRANGE!
THERE WILL BE TIME FOR EXTENSIVE EXPLANATIONS LATER, COME. THERE IS MUCH YOU MUST SEE.

SEE? I DON'T UNDERSTAND, SIR! WHERE ARE YOU TAKING US? THE FLESH-EATERS ARE EVERYWHERE!
FURTHER... FROM WHERE DID YOU COME? I SEE NO TIME VEHICLE!
YES, GRANDFATHER! WHERE'S YOUR TIME CASTLE?
HOW DID YOU GET INTO THESE CAVERNS?
AND HOW DID YOU KNOW WHERE TO FIND US?


SOON, ALL WILL BE CLEAR, MY CHILDREN!
FIRST, WE MUST END THIS INSANITY!
A THICK, MIST-LIKE FOG SUDDENLY MATERIALIZES AS IF FROM NOWHERE, ENGULFING THE TRIO OF TIME TRAVELLERS, SWALLOWING THEM WHOLLY.


SECONDS LATER, THE MIST DISAPATES... AND THE MEN OF ALL TIME REAPPEAR... IN A DEEPER, DANKER CAVERN... FAR REMOVED FROM THE TUNNEL WHICH HAD ENGULFED THEM ONLY MOMENTS BEFORE.
BISHOP... WHAT... WHAT IS THIS? WHAT'S HAPPENING TO US?

WE'RE WITHIN THE FLESH-EATERS' CITY. BUT HOW?
WITNESS, MY SONS, THE ABYSMAL FATE OF THE HUMAN SPECIES.

THE STENCH OF FLESH... HUMAN FLESH, BURNING, BUBBLING, CRACKLING OVER RED HOT COALS, ASSAILS THE SENSES OF THE STUNNED, SICKENED MEN. AS IF A LIVID, LIVING NIGHTMARE HAS DESCENDED UPON HIM, RESTIN SEES AND SCREAMS OUT, THAT WHICH HE PLEADS WITH THE HEAVENS NOT TO BE!
MY GOD! CHELSA!

AND MY ELOI BROTHERS! THE FLESH-EATERS HAVE FOUND THEM. THEY HAVE INVADED OUR STRONGHOLD ...AND SLAUGHTERED THE HELPLESS CHILDREN!
YOU HAD TO SEE, MY SONS. YOU HAD TO BE MADE TO UNDERSTAND THAT WHICH WE MUST DO, WE DO FOR THE GOOD OF ALL MEN!

I UNDERSTAND, GRANDFATHER! I UNDERSTAND THAT I'M GOING TO TEAR THOSE MAN-EATING SONS-OF-BITCHES LIMB FROM BLOOD LIMB!
NO, MY SON. WE HAVE BUT ONE INESCAPABLE, INALTERABLE DUTY.
THE MISSILES!

AGAIN, THE TIME TRAVERSING GUN-MAN GRABS HIS DESCENDENTS' HANDS... AND *INSTANTLY* THEY-MATERIALIZE WITHIN THE SPRAWLING UNDERGROUND MISSILE BAY!

THEY'LL NEVER *EXPLODE* GRANDFATHER! THEY'RE TOO *OLD!*

THE NUCLEAR FUEL WILL BE *USELESS!*

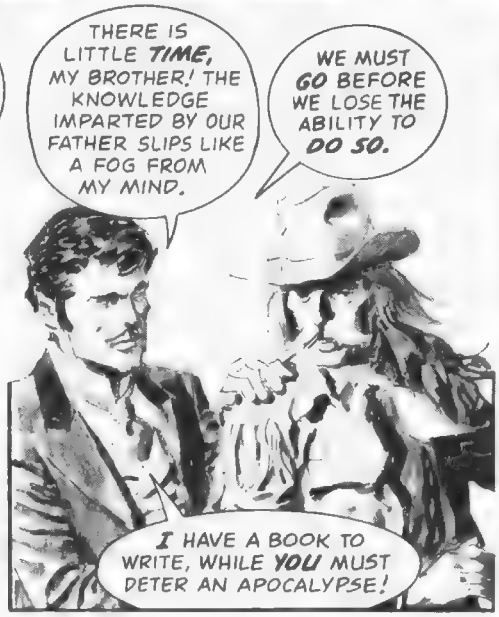
AND WITHIN THE GARDEN PARADISE A NEW DAY DAWNS FOR ALL HUMANKIND! A FRESH SUNRISE OFFERING THE HOPE-FILLED PROMISE OF A BRIGHTER TOMORROW, BEEMS UPON THE CHILD-LIKE ELOI.

NO WORDS, NO EXPLANATIONS ARE NECESSARY. THE CHILDREN SEEM TO SENSE INSTINCTIVELY THAT THE "***SERPENT***" HAS BEEN ***EXPELLED*** FROM THEIR GARDEN. THEY ROMP JOYOUSLY, DANCING, SINGING PLAYFULLY AROUND THE ONCE-FEARSOME, SMOLDERING SILOS THAT NOT SO LONG AGO, HARBORED OBJECT ABYSMAL ***TERROR!***

MY LOUISE!
WEENA!
OH, ADAM! ADAM!

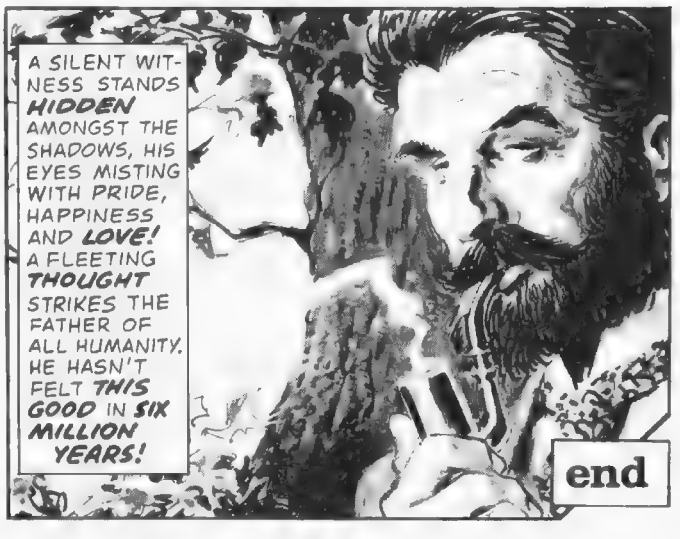
ALL IS AS IT SHOULD BE, MY BROTHER?
PEACE IS UPON US, BROTHER HERBERT.
HERBERT WELLS!? IT CAN'T BE! AND WEENA... WEENA WAS MY GRANDFATHER'S NICKNAME FOR MY GRANDMOTHER LOUISE... WHO "PASSED ON" AFTER HIS DISAPPEARANCE?
GOOD GOD! AND THIS IS WHERE SHE "PASSED ON" TO... THE FUTURE!

SHOULD YOU RETURN TO YOUR OWN TIME, MY SON, WE WOULD NOT HAVE SOUGHT YOU OUT... AND NONE OF WHAT HAS TRANSPIRED WOULD HAVE COME TO PASS!
YOU MUST REMAIN WITHIN THIS TIME, SO THAT YOUR GRANDSON'S PAST IS AS IT SHOULD BE. IT IS HERE WHERE YOU ARE NEEDED... TO REBUILD A WORLD!
AS FOR YOUR SON... HE WILL BE CARED FOR JUST AS YOU HAVE BEEN TOLD.
I UNDERSTAND. BUT TELL ME, SIR... HOW IS IT YOU KNOW THESE THINGS.


THERE IS LITTLE TIME, MY BROTHER! THE KNOWLEDGE IMPARTED BY OUR FATHER SLIPS LIKE A FOG FROM MY MIND.
WE MUST GO BEFORE WE LOSE THE ABILITY TO DO SO.
I HAVE A BOOK TO WRITE, WHILE YOU MUST DETER AN APOCALYPSE!

GOODBYE, GRANDFATHER... GRANDSON!

THE THREE MEN LEAP THROUGH THE MORLOCK GATEWAY... SLOWLY FADING INTO HISTORY.
GRANDFATHER BISHOP... I'LL NEVER REST UNTIL YOU TELL ME HOW YOU DO THIS!
I'LL TRY, BOY! IF I CAN REMEMBER!


A SILENT WITNESS STANDS HIDDEN AMONGST THE SHADOWS, HIS EYES MISTING WITH PRIDE, HAPPINESS AND LOVE! A FLEETING THOUGHT STRIKES THE FATHER OF ALL HUMANITY. HE HASN'T FELT THIS GOOD IN SIX MILLION YEARS!
end

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Author and Illustrator: ALEX TOTH

AT THE HANGAR OFFICE OF BRAVO AIR CHARTER SERVICE...!
I'M SORRY, MR. BRAVO. BUSINESS IS BUSINESS! IF YOU DON'T PAY OUR BANK IN TEN DAYS...
...WE'LL HAVE TO FORECLOSE ON YOUR PLANE AND PROPERTY AND PUT IT UP FOR SALE! YOU'LL LOSE IT ALL!
HMM, I SEE! WELL, SOMETHING OUGHT TO TURN UP SOON, I'M SURE! GOOD DAY, MR. PHILLIPS!
AIR CHARTER

!!

WELL, BUMPER... IF I DON'T GET THAT 'LOCATION' STUNTING JOB IN ARIZONA THIS WEEK...

...OR A FEW CHARTER HOPS REAL QUICK, OL' BRAVO AIR CHARTER IS KAPUT! HEY! MORE COMPANY!

HEY! ARE YOU BRAVO?
THAT'S WHAT'S PAINTED UP ON THE HANGAR!

YEAH? WELL, THE BOSS HAS A DEAL FOR YOU! GET IN THE BACK SEAT!
OH?

LISTEN, FRIEND! I DON'T LIKE YOUR MANNERS, OR YOUR BOSS'! I DON'T MAKE DEALS IN BACK SEATS! SO MOVE ALONG! AND IF YOU GO FOR YOUR LITTLE GUN, MY MECHANIC WILL PART YOUR HAIR WITH A .45 CALIBER SLUG! NOW SAY BYE BYE!

WHY YOU !!
GUS! SETTLE DOWN! YOU, BRAVO... WAIT A MINUTE!

I'M COMING OUT TO TALK!
?!

SIT QUIET, BOYS, WHILE MR. BRAVO AND I DO SOME 'BUSINESS'!

OKAY?
OKAY.
ALL CLEAR NOW, BUMPER! STOW YOUR CANNON BACK IN YOUR TOOLBOX!

ALL RIGHT, JESSE ...SO LONG AS THOSE GORILLAS STAY FRIENDLY, I WILL!

BRAVO, I'M NICO KARDOS! I RUN THE GAMBLING SHIP, RAM, 3 MILES OFF SAN PEDRO!
I'VE HEARD! BUT--!

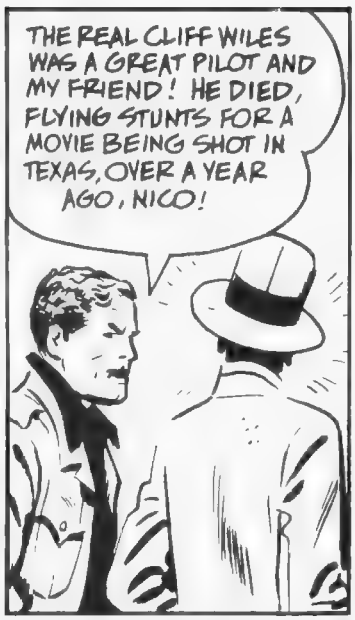
WHY AM I HERE, EH, BRAVO?
I'M LOOKING FOR A FRIEND OF YOURS, A MOVIE STUNT-DIRECTOR AND PILOT, HE SAID! A REAL LOSER!

I EXTENDED HIM CREDIT AT MY GAMING TABLES... BUT HE LOST THAT, TOO! NOW HE'S RUN OUT ON ME, OWING ME $10,000!
HAHA! VERY FUNNY! YOU, THE WOLF, BEING SHORN FOR A SHEEP! WHAT'S MY, AH, FRIEND'S NAME, NICO?
CLIFF WILES!
WHAT?!

CLIFF WILES ?!!
WHEN WAS THE LAST TIME THAT YOU SAW THIS CLIFF WILES ON YOUR SHIP ?

JUST LAST MONTH! WHY ?
NICO, OL' MAN, I'M AFRAID THAT YOU'VE BEEN HAD! NOT ONCE, BUT TWICE... BY A 200% PHONY!

WAIT A MINUTE, BRAVO!
EXPLAIN!

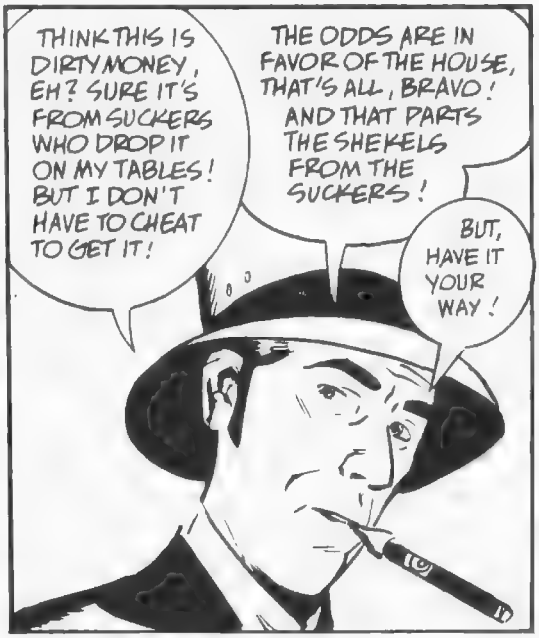

THE REAL CLIFF WILES WAS A GREAT PILOT AND MY FRIEND! HE DIED, FLYING STUNTS FOR A MOVIE BEING SHOT IN TEXAS, OVER A YEAR AGO, NICO!

AND SOME TWO-TIMING RAT IS USING CLIFF'S GOOD NAME FOR...
...FOR RUNNING UP CREDIT VOUCHERS TO GAMBLE ON MY SHIP, AND THEN RUNNING OUT ON ME!
LET'S GET BACK TO MY CAR!

WHO DO YOU THINK THIS BUM IS?
COULD BE A STUNT PILOT FAMILIAR WITH CLIFF'S NAME, I GUESS!
I MIGHT EVEN KNOW HIM OR HAVE FLOWN WITH HIM!

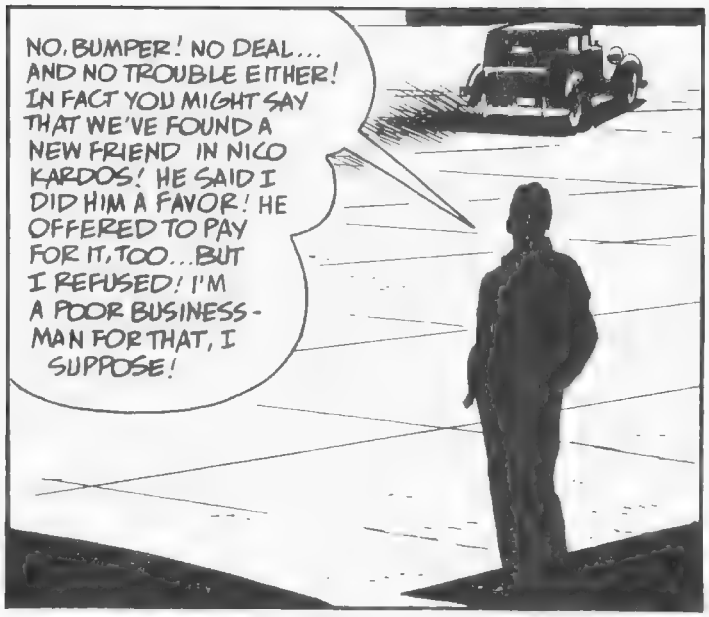
IF I EVER FIND OUT WHO HE IS, I'LL SEE TO IT THAT HE NEVER FLIES AGAIN!
THAT'LL BE MY JOB, PAL! YOU'VE BEEN LEVEL WITH ME, BRAVO!

I LIKE YOU! YOU'VE HELPED ME, AND I CAN HELP YOU, TOO! YOUR INFORMATION IS WORTH MONEY TO ME, SO—!
NO NEED FOR THAT, NICO! I WANT THAT RAT AS MUCH AS YOU DO! SAVE YOUR MONEY!

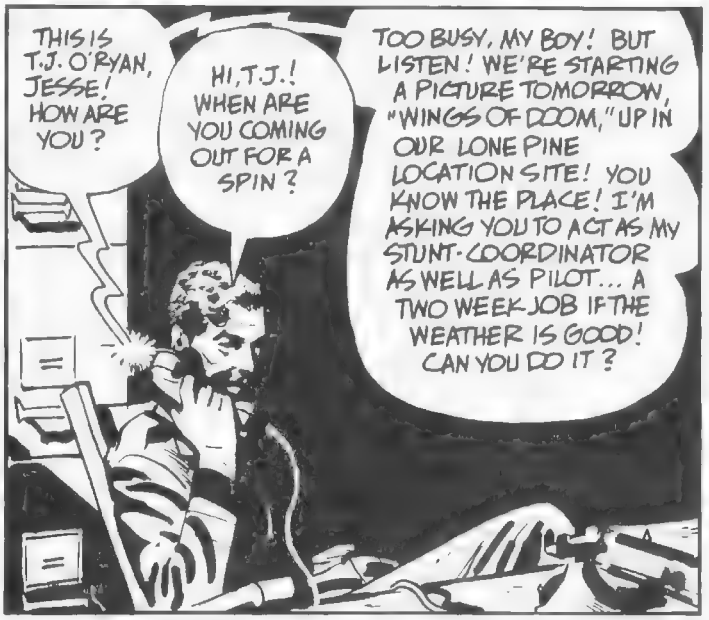

THINK THIS IS DIRTY MONEY, EH? SURE IT'S FROM SUCKERS WHO DROP IT ON MY TABLES! BUT I DON'T HAVE TO CHEAT TO GET IT!
THE ODDS ARE IN FAVOR OF THE HOUSE, THAT'S ALL, BRAVO! AND THAT PARTS THE SHEKELS FROM THE SUCKERS!
BUT, HAVE IT YOUR WAY!

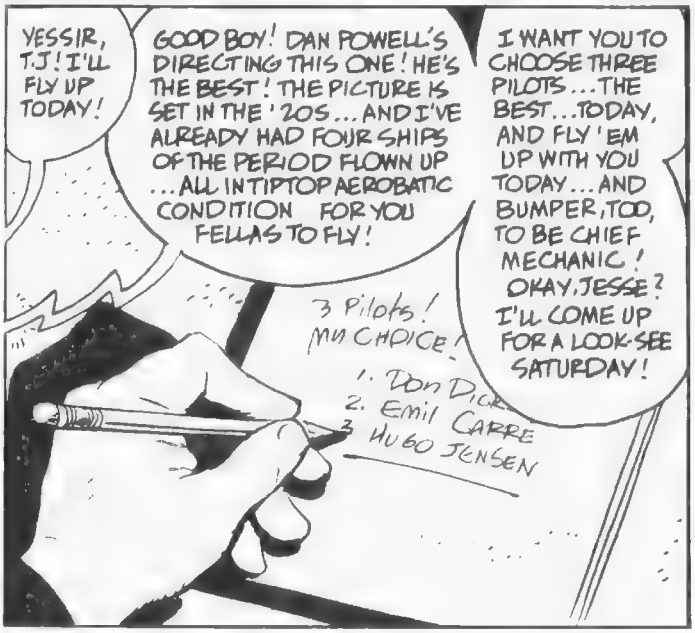
I'LL KEEP IN TOUCH, BRAVO!
OKAY, BOYS! LET'S ROLL!
SURE, BOSS!

I'M NOT SORRY TO SEE THOSE TORPEDOES LEAVE, JESSE! DEAL OR NO...! ARE WE IN SOME KIND OF TROUBLE WITH THEM?


NO, BUMPER! NO DEAL... AND NO TROUBLE EITHER! IN FACT YOU MIGHT SAY THAT WE'VE FOUND A NEW FRIEND IN NICO KARDOS! HE SAID I DID HIM A FAVOR! HE OFFERED TO PAY FOR IT, TOO... BUT I REFUSED! I'M A POOR BUSINESS-MAN FOR THAT, I SUPPOSE!

MEANWHILE: IN THE HOLLYWOOD STUDIO OFFICES OF ORION PICTURES PRESIDENT, T.J. O'RYAN...!
MILLIE... PLEASE GET JESSE BRAVO ON THE PHONE FOR ME!
YES, SIR!


THIS IS T.J. O'RYAN, JESSE! HOW ARE YOU?
HI, T.J.! WHEN ARE YOU COMING OUT FOR A SPIN?
TOO BUSY, MY BOY! BUT LISTEN! WE'RE STARTING A PICTURE TOMORROW, "WINGS OF DOOM," UP IN OUR LONE PINE LOCATION SITE! YOU KNOW THE PLACE! I'M ASKING YOU TO ACT AS MY STUNT-COORDINATOR AS WELL AS PILOT... A TWO WEEK-JOB IF THE WEATHER IS GOOD! CAN YOU DO IT?


YESSIR, T.J.! I'LL FLY UP TODAY!
GOOD BOY! DAN POWELL'S DIRECTING THIS ONE! HE'S THE BEST! THE PICTURE IS SET IN THE '20S... AND I'VE ALREADY HAD FOUR SHIPS OF THE PERIOD FLOWN UP ...ALL IN TIPTOP AEROBATIC CONDITION FOR YOU FELLAS TO FLY!
I WANT YOU TO CHOOSE THREE PILOTS... THE BEST... TODAY, AND FLY 'EM UP WITH YOU TODAY... AND BUMPER, TOO, TO BE CHIEF MECHANIC! OKAY, JESSE? I'LL COME UP FOR A LOOK-SEE SATURDAY!
3 Pilots! MY CHOICE!
1. Don Dick
2. Emil Carre
3. Hugo Jensen

WITHIN TWO HOURS, JESSE HAD BUMPER AND HIS THREE PILOTS READY TO GO... PLUS, A LADY!
BUT, I'M VIVI POWELL, DAN POWELL'S DAUGHTER!
DAD TOLD ME THAT HE AND T.J. WANTED YOU FOR THEIR NEW PICTURE, SO I'D LIKE TO FLY UP TO LONE PINE WITH YOU AND YOUR STUNT TEAM!
I MISS DAD AND MY FIANCÉ, BO' BANNON!

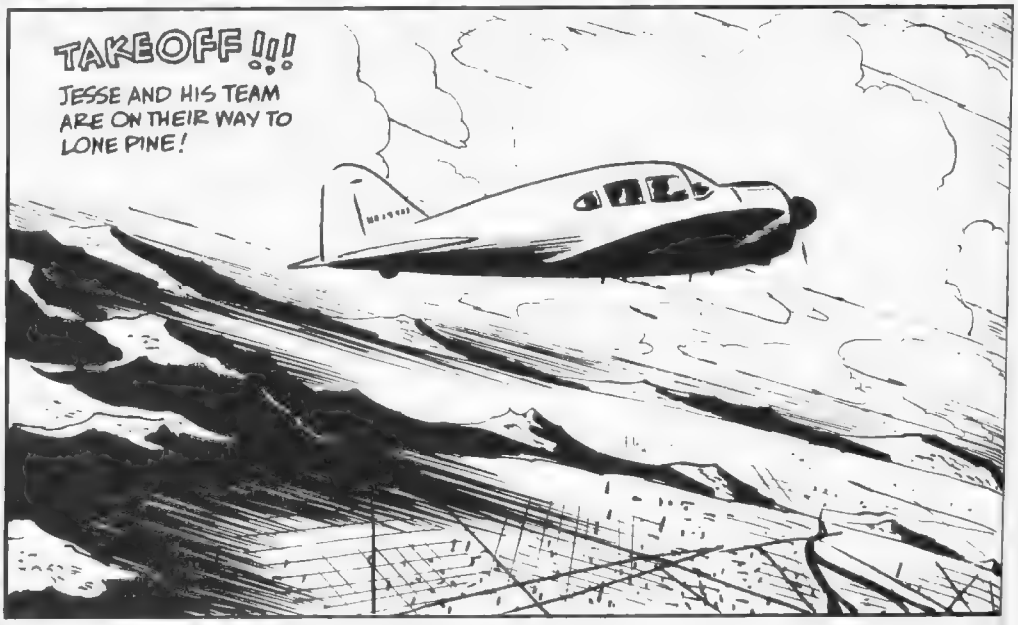
SORRY, MISS POWELL, BUT WE'RE FIVE OF US NOW, AND THERE'S NO ROOM FOR YOU IN MY SHIP!
TRY AERO CHARTER ACROSS THE FIELD! OVER THERE!

BUT I'M NOT VERY HEAVY, AND I CAN SIT ON SOMEONE'S LAP!
NO, NOT TODAY! SORRY!

BUT I'M DAN POWELL'S DAUGHTER, YOU FOOL!
I DON'T CARE WHOSE DAUGHTER YOU ARE! NO RIDE!

IT SEEMS THAT CHIVALRY IS TRULY DEAD!
ALONG WITH GOOD MANNERS AND GOOD OLD COMMON SENSE, MISS POWELL!

OOOHHH!! @*☆!!!
I'LL FIX YOU FOR THIS, MR. JESSE BRAVO!


TAKEOFF!!!
JESSE AND HIS TEAM ARE ON THEIR WAY TO LONE PINE!

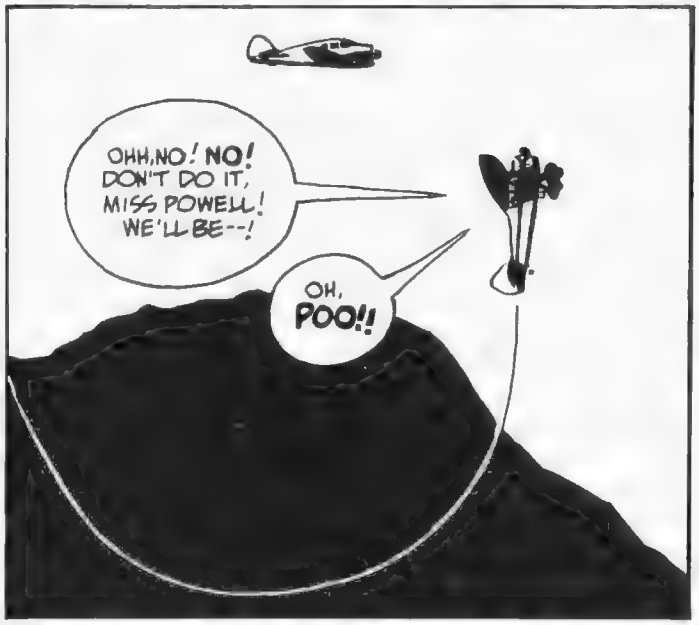
YES, YOU HEARD ME! FOLLOW THAT PLANE!
IT'S GOING TO LONE PINE! AND SO AM I! HURRY!
YES MA'AM! GET IN!

SOON...!
THERE'S AN EXTRA HUNDRED DOLLARS IN THIS FOR YOU IF WE BEAT BRAVO TO LONE PINE!
YES, MA'AM!

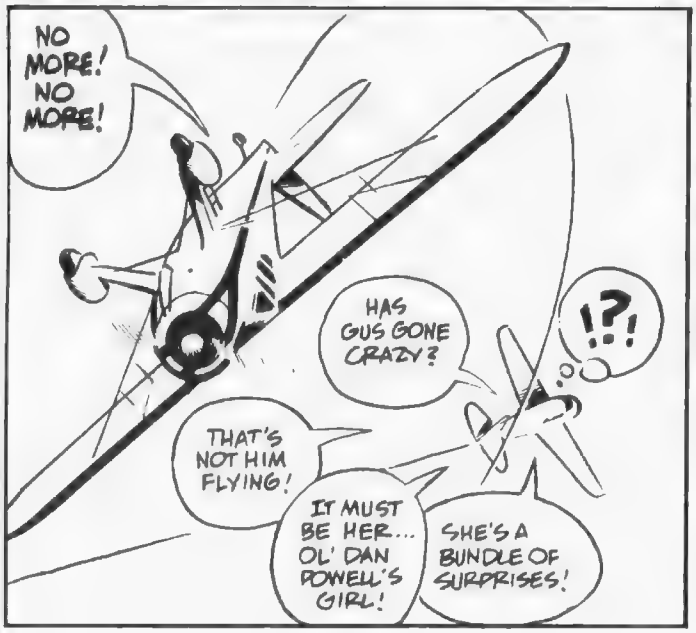
MINUTES AND MILES FLEW BY IN THE FADING SUNLIGHT OF LATE AFTERNOON!
THAT'S BRAVO'S PLANE UP AHEAD, MISS POWELL!
GOOD! LET ME HAVE THE CONTROLS!
WHAT!? I CAN'T LET YOU DO--!
OH, POO!
I'VE GOT 300 HOURS LOGGED IN SHIPS LIKE YOURS!

BUT WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO, MISS?
HAVE SOME FUN WITH MR. STUBBORN SMARTMOUTH BRAVO!

I'LL PAY FOR ANY POPPED RIVETS WHILE I SHOW UP THAT BIG, HANDSOME MULE, SO DON'T FRET! OKAY?
TIGHTEN YOUR SEAT BELT AND HANG ON, HONEYBUN! HERE WE GOOOO.!


OHH, NO! NO! DON'T DO IT, MISS POWELL! WE'LL BE--!
OH, POO!!

YOW!
JESSE!


NO MORE! NO MORE!
HAS GUS GONE CRAZY?
!?!
THAT'S NOT HIM FLYING!
IT MUST BE HER... OL' DAN POWELL'S GIRL!
SHE'S A BUNDLE OF SURPRISES!

THERE THEY ARE, JESSE!
I SEE THEM!
KLIK
BRAVO TO AERO! IF YOU CAN'T CONTROL YOUR SHIP OR YOUR PASSENGER, GUS, OL' FELLA, I'VE GOT THREE PILOTS WHO CAN! OVER!

KLIK!
AERO TO BRAVO!
SORRY, JESSE! BUT I'VE GOT IT NOW, AND MISS POWELL'S, AH, SIMMERED DOWN! SEE YOU IN LONE PINE! OUT!
HA!! JUST WAIT!

GUS SIMPSON'S LIGHTLY-LOADED PLANE PULLS UP AND AWAY FROM JESSE'S, AS DUSK BEGINS TO FALL OVER THE WIDE PANORAMA OF THE MOJAVE DESERT!

MEANWHILE: SINCE HIS MEETING WITH JESSE, GAMBLER NICO KARDOS HAS MADE MORE POINTED ENQUIRIES IN AND AROUND HOLLYWOOD WHICH HAVE BROUGHT HIM TO A CAFÉ KNOWN AS "THE BLACK CAT" ...GATHERING PLACE OF MOVIE STUNT PILOTS! IT IS HERE THAT KARDOS SEEKS FURTHER CLUES TO THE REAL IDENTITY OF THE MAN WHO CALLED HIMSELF CLIFF WILES AND RAN OUT, OWING HIM $10,000!
FIX ME A TALL SCOTCH, BUD!
SURE!

GREAT GUYS, STUNT PILOTS!
DO YOU KNOW ALL THE PILOTS IN THOSE PHOTOS YOU'VE GOT UP THERE?
NO, BUT...
YEP! DEAD OR ALIVE, FAMOUS OR NOT, OLD OR NEW... I'VE KNOWN 'EM ALL! WHY? ARE YOU A FLIER?

...I'VE HEARD GREAT THINGS ABOUT CLIFF WILES! AHH, WHICH ONE IS HE?
CLIFF?
YEAH, THAT'S HIM! POOR OLD CLIFF!

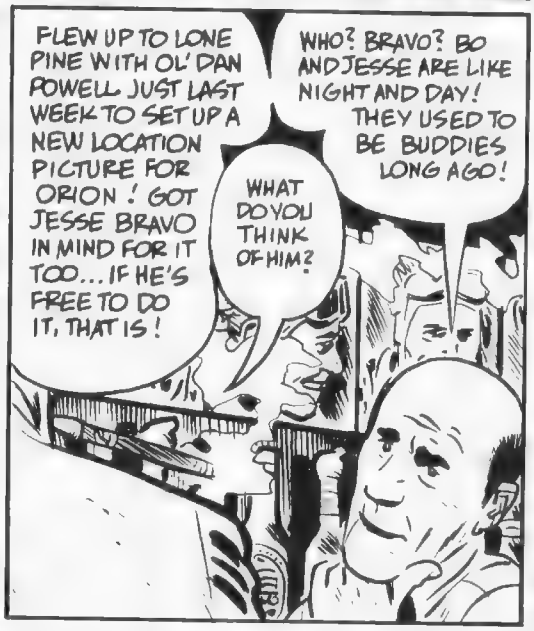
DIED! A YEAR AGO!
SO I WAS TOLD, BY--!
!!

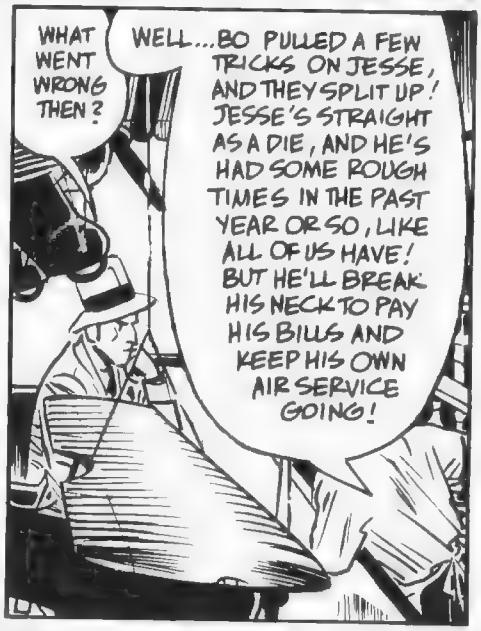
AND... WHO'S THAT FELLA THREE PHOTOS TO THE RIGHT OF CLIFF WILES?
HMM... THREE OVER? AH!
OH, HIM! THAT'S BO BANNON! HE'S WITH ORION PICTURES!
REAL BIG TIME, TOO!

ASSISTANT TO DIRECTOR DAN POWELL, AND ENGAGED TO POWELL'S DAUGHTER, VIVI! CAN'T BEAT THAT FOR GETTING THE BREAKS TO SUCCESS!
HOW COME YOU'RE SO CURIOUS ABOUT BO? DOES HE OWE YOU MONEY, TOO?
K CAT

WHY? IS THAT HIS STYLE?
WELL, I DON'T LIKE TO TALK. BUT BO'S KIND OF CARELESS ABOUT PAYING HIS BILLS! HE'S SPENDING IT AS FAST AS HE GETS IT, I GUESS... TO IMPRESS VIVI POWELL!

HIS BARBILL HERE AT THE BLACK CAT IS NEARLY A HUNDRED BUCKS!
THAT'S TOO BAD! WHERE DID YOU SAY HE IS NOW?


FLEW UP TO LONE PINE WITH OL' DAN POWELL JUST LAST WEEK TO SET UP A NEW LOCATION PICTURE FOR ORION! GOT JESSE BRAVO IN MIND FOR IT TOO... IF HE'S FREE TO DO IT, THAT IS!
WHO? BRAVO? BO AND JESSE ARE LIKE NIGHT AND DAY! THEY USED TO BE BUDDIES LONG AGO!
WHAT DO YOU THINK OF HIM?


WHAT WENT WRONG THEN?
WELL... BO PULLED A FEW TRICKS ON JESSE, AND THEY SPLIT UP! JESSE'S STRAIGHT AS A DIE, AND HE'S HAD SOME ROUGH TIMES IN THE PAST YEAR OR SO, LIKE ALL OF US HAVE! BUT HE'LL BREAK HIS NECK TO PAY HIS BILLS AND KEEP HIS OWN AIR SERVICE GOING!

THAT'S A PRETTY GOOD CHARACTER REFERENCE AND CREDIT RATING IN ANY MAN'S LANGUAGE, FRIEND!
IT'S SAID THAT IF YOU WANT TO KNOW THE TRUTH ABOUT A MAN, ASK HIS WIFE OR HIS BARTENDER! HERE'S A TIP FOR YOU...

...AND THIS OUGHT TO BE ENOUGH TO COVER BO BANNON'S BARBILL! CIAO, BUD!
!
?

BUT... BUT!
HEY! COME BACK! THIS IS TWO HUNDRED DOLLARS!
WHAT'S THE MUG SHOUTIN' ABOUT, BOSS?
HE'S WISHING US A MERRY CHRISTMAS AND BON VOYAGE, BOYS...! GAS UP THE CAR, PETE... WE'RE TAKING A LONG TRIP NORTH, TO VISIT A LONG LOST FRIEND OF OURS UP IN LONE PINE! STEP ON IT!

NIGHTFALL! JESSE LANDS HIS SHIP BY THE LIGHT OF OIL DRUM FLARES ON THE LOCATION SITE AIRFIELD TWO MILES EAST OF LONE PINE!
WELL, HERE'S HOME, WORK, AND PAYCHECKS FOR TWO WEEKS, BOYS!
AMEN

BRAVO'S SHIP HAS LANDED, MR. POWELL!
HMM? OH, YEAH! I HEARD IT! BRING THEM IN HERE, JOE!

HI, JESSE, BUMPER... BOYS! IT'S GOOD TO HAVE YOU ABOARD!
HI, DAN! I'D LIKE TO INTRODUCE OUR PILOTS!
DON DICKSON
EMIL, CARRE
AND HUGO JENSEN!

WE'LL GIVE A DAY TO WRING OUT ALL FOUR PLANES, BOYS! WE'LL SHOOT STUNTS NEXT DAY! OKAY?
BY THE WAY, DAN, I DIDN'T SEE GUS SIMPSON'S SHIP OUT THERE WHEN WE LANDED!
SURE!
GREAT!
IS IT HANGARED OR DID HE RETURN TO--?

WHY WOULD HIS SHIP BE UP HERE, JESSE?

DAN...HE OUGHT TO HAVE BEEN HERE AT LEAST THIRTY MINUTES AGO!
YOUR DAUGHTER HIRED HIM TO FLY HER UP HERE! SHE WANTED TO...TO SURPRISE YOU AND BO!

WHAT?!
OH, GOOD LORD! VIVI!

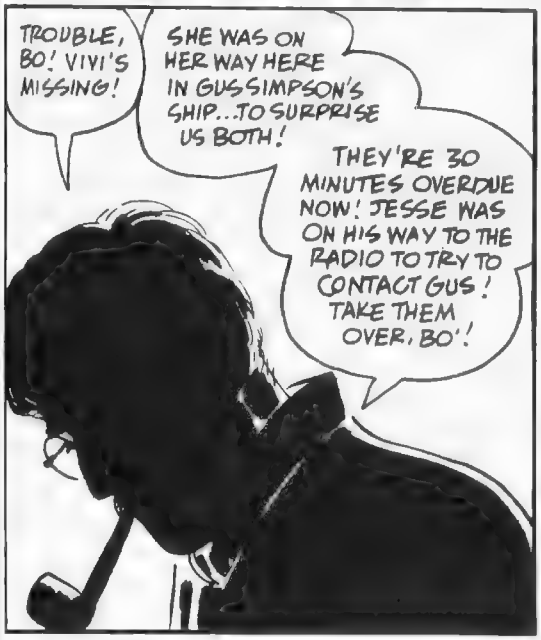
EASY, DAN!
EASY!
GUS IS A GOOD PILOT! IF HE'S HAD ENGINE OR OTHER PROBLEMS AND HAD TO SET DOWN SOMEWHERE, HE HAD ENOUGH LIGHT LEFT TO DO IT SAFELY! RIGHT, FELLAS?
JESSE'S RIGHT, SIR!
YES, SIR!
YAH!
THANKS, BOYS! BUT WHAT CAN WE DO?

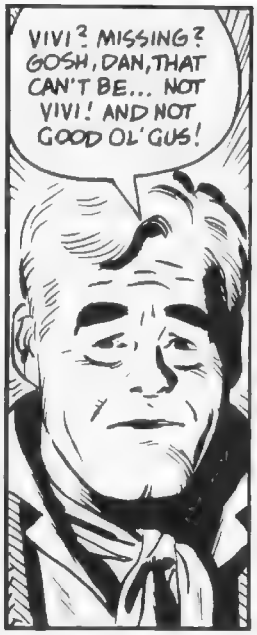
WE'LL TRY TO MAKE CONTACT WITH GUS BY RADIO, IF HIS SET ISN'T DAMAGED!
IN ANY EVENT, CONTACT OR NO, WE'LL ALL TURN OUT AT DAWN IN MY SHIP AND YOUR STUNT PLANES AND MAKE A SEARCH FOR HIM... AND YOUR DAUGHTER! NOW DON'T WORRY!

HELLO, ALL YOU FLYING YO-YO S!
ABOUT TIME YOU ALL GOT HERE!
HI!
HOW'S IT GOIN', BO?
LONG TIME NO SEE, JESSE!

BEEN AWHILE, BO!
YOU'RE LOOKING PROSPEROUS, OL' SON!

GREAT! NEVER BETTER, JESSE!
WHY SO SERIOUS, DAN?
SOMETHING WRONG, FELLAS?
WHAT IS IT?


TROUBLE, BO! VIVI'S MISSING!
SHE WAS ON HER WAY HERE IN GUS SIMPSON'S SHIP...TO SURPRISE US BOTH!
THEY'RE 30 MINUTES OVERDUE NOW! JESSE WAS ON HIS WAY TO THE RADIO TO TRY TO CONTACT GUS! TAKE THEM OVER, BO'!

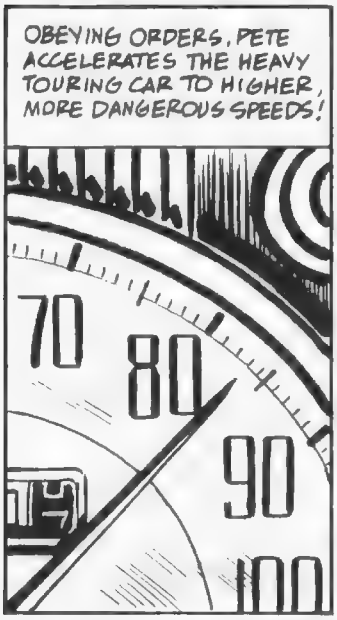

VIVI? MISSING? GOSH, DAN, THAT CAN'T BE... NOT VIVI! AND NOT GOOD OL' GUS!

AT THAT MOMENT, RACING NORTHWARD ALONG THE NARROW LOS ANGELES-TO-LONE PINE ROAD IS THE FAST TOURING CAR OF NICO KARDOS!

HOW MUCH FURTHER, PETE ?
ABOUT 50 MILES, BOSS!

WELL, STEP ON IT!
I DON'T WANT TO BE OUT HERE ALL NIGHT!

I'M PUSHING IT AS FAST AS THIS LOUSY ROAD WILL ALLOW!
TO HELL WITH THE ROAD!
MOVE IT!
SURE, BOSS!


OBEYING ORDERS, PETE ACCELERATES THE HEAVY TOURING CAR TO HIGHER, MORE DANGEROUS SPEEDS!
70
80
90
100

MINUTES OF HARD, FAST DRIVING PASS...!

SUDDENLY...!
PETE...! WHAT'S THAT UP AHEAD OF US...? IT--!
NO! IT CAN'T BE !!
I AM! BUT IT'S...
HIT THE BRAKES, PETE!
SSSKREEEEEEEEEEE

...TOO LATE!!
NOOOO!

KERRRAA
SSSHH!!!

GAMBLER NICO KARDOS WITH THREE OF HIS MEN IS DRIVING NORTHWARD TO LONE PINE THROUGH THE MOJAVE DESERT AT DANGEROUSLY HIGH SPEEDS WHEN THEY TOP A RISE ON THE NARROW ROAD AND COME UPON A LANDED AIRPLANE DIRECTLY IN THEIR PATH!
DESPITE THE DRIVER'S FRANTIC BRAKING, IT IS TOO LATE, AND THE HEAVY TOURING CAR SLAMS INTO THE STATIONARY CRAFT, DEMOLISHING BOTH MACHINES! SPILLED OIL AND FUEL IGNITE IN AN INSTANT AND...!
BOOM! KA-BOOM!!

A LONE FIGURE, TORN AND BLEEDING, STAGGERS AWAY FROM THE BURNING WRECKAGE MOANING WITH PAIN, SAGS TO THE GROUND ... UNCONSCIOUS!

IN THE RADIO SHACK AT LONE PINE...!
SORRY, JESSE! I CAN'T REACH OL' GUS! HIS RADIO MUST BE OUT OF ORDER!
HMM! THANKS, RON!
THE ONLY HOPE LEFT IS THAT WE FIND THEM ON OUR AIR SEARCH TOMORROW!

AT THE CALIFORNIA HIGHWAY PATROL'S DISTRICT OFFICE IN OLANCHA, A SMALL TOWN TEN MILES NORTH OF THE FIERY ACCIDENT...!
YOU CAN GET HELP IN THERE, FOLKS! THEM OFFICERS WILL PLACE YOUR TELEPHONE CALL FOR YOU, TOO! ADIOS!
THANKS FOR THE RIDE, MR. CODY! BYE!
CK'S CAFE

LATER... JUST TEN MINUTES AFTER ALL HAVE LEFT THE RADIO SHACK IN LONE PINE...!
RINNG RINNN

DAN IS TAKING IT HARD! WE'VE GOT TO FIND VIVI AND GUS, JESSE!
I'LL JOIN YOU IN SOME SUPPER, TAKE YOU TO YOUR CABIN, AND LET YOU ALL GET SOME SLEEP FOR YOUR DAWN PATROL! COME ON!
LEAD THE WAY, BO!

AMONG OTHERS WHO HAVE COME UPON THE SCENE OF THE TRAGIC ACCIDENT ARE OFFICERS OF THE HIGHWAY PATROL!
KEEP BACK, FOLKS!! PLEASE!!

JOE! LOOK!
OVER THERE!
A SURVIVOR!

HE'S LUCKIER THAN THE REST! HE'S ALIVE! JUST BARELY! LET'S GET HIM TO OLANCHA'S EMERGENCY CLINIC, AND FAST!!
RIGHT! GET HIS LEGS, JOE!

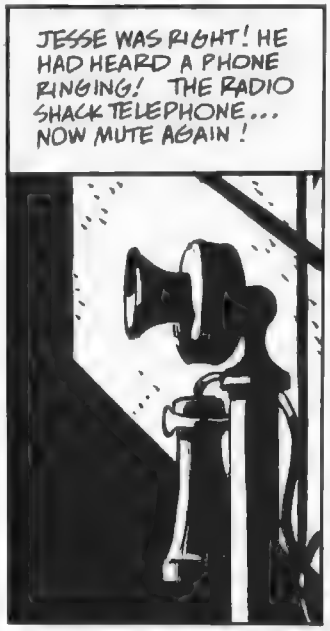
MINUTES LATER, IN OLANCHA...!
WHAT DO YOU THINK, DOC?
CAN YOU SAVE HIM?
I WON'T KNOW 'TIL MORNING! ASK ME THEN!
EMERGENCY

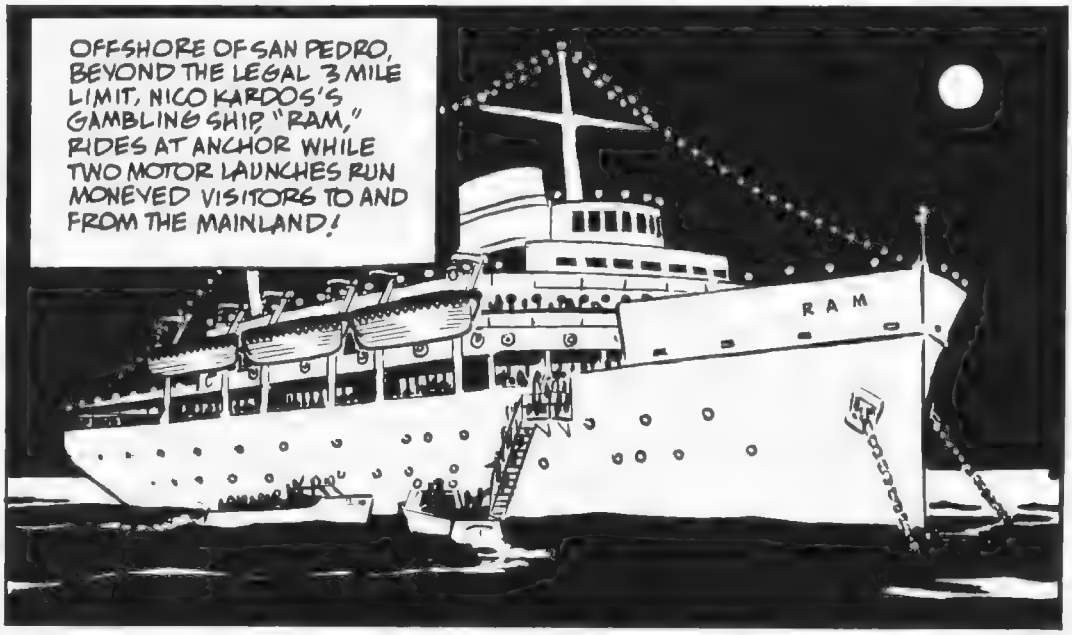
THE TWO HIGHWAY PATROLMEN REPORT THE DETAILS OF THE BIZARRE ACCIDENT AND ITS SURVIVOR'S CONDITION TO THEIR SUPERIOR!
WHAT!? A PLANE AND A CAR IN A HEAD-ON COLLISION?!
IT'S TRUE, SARGE! SOME COOCOO PILOT LANDED IT ON THE ROAD... AND A CAR HIT IT!
THREE DEAD, ONE SURVIVOR OVER IN THE CLINIC!
CAR 19'S STILL OUT THERE!
WE'LL NEED A TRACTOR TO CLEAR THAT WRECKAGE ASIDE!

LONE PINE!
THINK I'LL STOP BY DAN'S CABIN AGAIN BEFORE I TURN IN --! WHAT'S THAT?
RING! RING!
RING!

THOUGHT I HEARD A TELEPHONE RINGING!

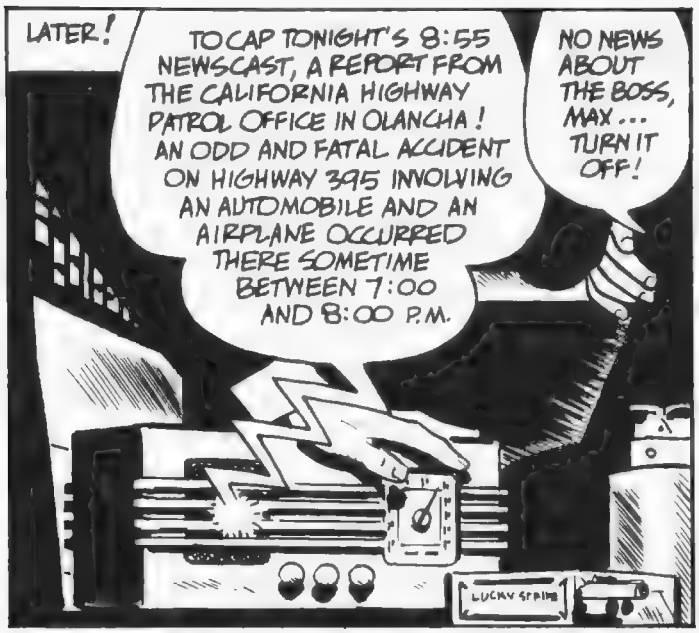
NO MATTER... IT'S STOPPED NOW!


JESSE WAS RIGHT! HE HAD HEARD A PHONE RINGING! THE RADIO SHACK TELEPHONE... NOW MUTE AGAIN!


OFFSHORE OF SAN PEDRO, BEYOND THE LEGAL 3 MILE LIMIT, NICO KARDOS'S GAMBLING SHIP, "RAM," RIDES AT ANCHOR WHILE TWO MOTOR LAUNCHES RUN MONEYED VISITORS TO AND FROM THE MAINLAND!
RAM

IN KARDOS'S SHIPBOARD OFFICE!
SOMETHING'S WRONG, PATSY! I CAN FEEL IT! WE SHOULD HAVE HEARD FROM NICO AND THE BOYS BY NOW, DAMN IT!

TAKE IT EASY, MAX! THE BOSS HAS GOT TO BE OKAY... OR ELSE WE WOULD HAVE HEARD... GOOD NEWS OR BAD! SO LET'S --!
NEWS!?
NEWS! THE RADIO! IF THE COPS, OR A GANG GOT TO NICO, IT'LL BE BIG NEWS ON ALL STATIONS! LET'S SEE!
K'K!


LATER!
TO CAP TONIGHT'S 8:55 NEWSCAST, A REPORT FROM THE CALIFORNIA HIGHWAY PATROL OFFICE IN OLANCHA! AN ODD AND FATAL ACCIDENT ON HIGHWAY 395 INVOLVING AN AUTOMOBILE AND AN AIRPLANE OCCURRED THERE SOMETIME BETWEEN 7:00 AND 8:00 P.M.
NO NEWS ABOUT THE BOSS, MAX... TURN IT OFF!
LUCKY STRIKE

HOURS LATER, WORD FROM THE UNDERWORLD'S GRAPEVINE OF INFORMATION REACHES MAX AND PATSY....!
NICO GOT TO BRAVO AIR CHARTER'S HANGAR AT GLENDALE AIRPORT OKAY! BUT LATER, BRAVO FLEW NORTH, TO LONE PINE... CARRYING FOUR GUYS AS PASSENGERS! THEY COULD'VE BEEN NICO AND HIS BOYS! THAT'S ALL I GOT FOR YOU, MAX!
OKAY, SAM! I OWE YOU A C-NOTE!

THAT DOES IT, PATSY! BRAVO'S THE GUY WE GET TO FIND NICO!
GOT YOUR HEATER?
ALWAYS!
LET'S GO!
WHERE TO?
TO SHORE, A CAR, AND LONE PINE!

IF YOU BOYS DON'T HEAR FROM US, OR FROM NICO, IN 24 HOURS, GET UP TO LONE PINE AND NAIL A STUNT PILOT NAMED BRAVO!
OKAY, MAX!
RAM

WHILE MAX AND PATSY PICK UP ONE OF NICO'S CARS ONSHORE AND SET OUT ON THEIR TREK... THE UNIDENTIFIED SURVIVOR OF THE ROAD ACCIDENT INVOLVING NICO'S TOURING CAR AND A PLANE STIRS, AWAKENS AND SURVEYS HIS WHEREABOUTS... A ROOM IN THE EMERGENCY CLINIC... IN OLANCHA!
OWWWW. MY HEAD! ARMS AND LEGS HURT BUT I CAN MOVE 'EM! WH-WHERE AM I? OHH! REMEMBER NOW... CAR CRASH! BOYS KILLED!
POLICE MUST HAVE PICKED ME UP!
GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE!
GET OUT!

AT THE STATE HIGHWAY PATROL OFFICE ACROSS THE STREET, A WIRE COMES IN FROM THE MOTOR VEHICLE REGISTRATION DEPARTMENT'S MAIN OFFICE IN THE STATE CAPITOL, SACRAMENTO!

HEY, SARGE! LOOK AT THIS! ABOUT THAT WRECKED CAR...

...IT'S LICENSED TO NICO KARDOS, OWNER OF THAT GAMBLING SHIP JUST OUT OF SAN PEDRO!

WHAT!? THE PLOT THICKENS, NOW!

LET'S GO TALK TO THAT GUY IN THE CLINIC!

WE'LL HAVE TO POST A GUARD WITH HIM UNTIL WE GET ALL OF THIS SORTED OUT! HURRY!

BUT... IT'S TOO LATE!

HE'S GONE!

HEY, DOC! SOMEBODY STOLE SOME OF MY CLOTHES, MY CAR, AND MY RIFLE!

RIFLE?

YEAH! MY HUNTING RIFLE! IT'S MOUNTED ACROSS THE REAR WINDOW OF MY CAR!

GREAT! NOW, WHOEVER HE IS, IS ARMED! DANGEROUS!

RADIO A COMPLETE DESCRIPTION OF HIM, THE CLOTHES AND CAR AT ONCE, PHILLIPS!

HE OUGHT TO BE EASY TO SPOT, WRAPPED IN BANDAGES LIKE A MUMMY! MOVE!

RACING TOWARD ORION PICTURES' LONE PINE AIRFIELD MOVIE LOCATION SITE, ARE THREE AUTOMOBILES!

EACH, FOR MARKEDLY DIFFERING REASONS FROM THE OTHER TWO, YET UNALTERABLY LINKED TO ONE ANOTHER!

FAR TO THE SOUTH, MAX AND PATSY... IN ONE OF NICO'S FAST TOURING CARS!

WHILE, NORTH OF OLANCHA...

...THE YOUNG INTERNE'S STOLEN COUPE IS GUIDED BY THE BANDAGED HANDS OF THE UNIDENTIFIED CLINIC PATIENT...

... AND A PREVIOUSLY-DISPATCHED HIGHWAY PATROL CAR ARRIVES AT THE AIRFIELD...

...DRIVES ALONG THE FIELD PERIMETER, COMING TO A STOP IN FRONT OF DIRECTOR DAN POWELL'S CABIN!

GOODNIGHT, DAN! KEEP YOUR CHIN UP!
WE'LL FIND VIVI!
THANKS FOR STOPPING BY AGAIN, JESSE!

!

WHY DOESN'T ANYONE ANSWER THE DAMNED TELEPHONE AROUND HERE, ANYMORE?
KLIK!
WAM!
!?!
!
BUMP!

WE'VE BEEN SITTING ON OUR TAILS IN OLANCHA FOR HOURS TRYING TO GET THROUGH TO YOU UP HERE AND HAVE YOU COME PICK US UP... TO NO AVAIL! IF IT WEREN'T FOR THE COURTESY OF THE HIGHWAY PATROL, WE'D STILL BE BACK THERE!

VIVI!
HELLO, DADDY!
OH, THANK GOD! YOU'RE ALIVE!
AND GUS IS OKAY, TOO!
WHAT A WONDERFUL SURPRISE, VIVI! AFTER THE LAST FEW HOURS--!
NOT QUITE THE WAY I'D HOPED THOUGH, DADDY! THE WHOLE THING TURNED INTO SUCH AN AWFUL MESS FOR US!

TELL ME, VIVI!
AFTER WE FORCE-LANDED ON THE HIGHWAY AT DUSK...
...AND LEFT GUS'S PLANE TO GET HELP, IT WAS DESTROYED IN A...A CAR CRASH... OF ALL THINGS, KILLING THREE MEN! A FOURTH SURVIVED... AND IS HOSPITALIZED!
I'M SORRY, GUS...MISS POWELL!
WHO'S THAT?!
YOU! YOU!!
YOU'RE SORRY ARE YOU?!
SORRY? WHY YOU BIG SO AND SO!
YOU ARROGANT, OVERBEARING, BIG BABOON STUNT PILOT! YOU...YOU--!
WAIT A MINUTE, NOW!
IT'S ALL YOUR FAULT, BRAVO!
WHAT? NOW SEE HERE!
IF YOU HADN'T REFUSED TO FLY ME UP HERE--!
UGH!
GUS WOULDN'T HAVE HAD TO... AND...
...IF HE HADN'T...
UGH!
UGH!
...NONE OF THIS WOULD HAVE HAPPENED, YOU BIG TWERP!
THAT'S THE SILLIEST TALK I'VE HEARD...
...SINCE YOUR DIATRIBE OF THIS AFTERNOON AT THE AIRPORT! WHA... WOOPS!
CRASH!!
!!

DO I LOOK ANYTHING NEAR AS SILLY AS I FEEL DOWN HERE, MISS POWELL?

HMM! YES, YOU DO, BRAVO! HAHA!

HAHAH HAHA HAHAHA

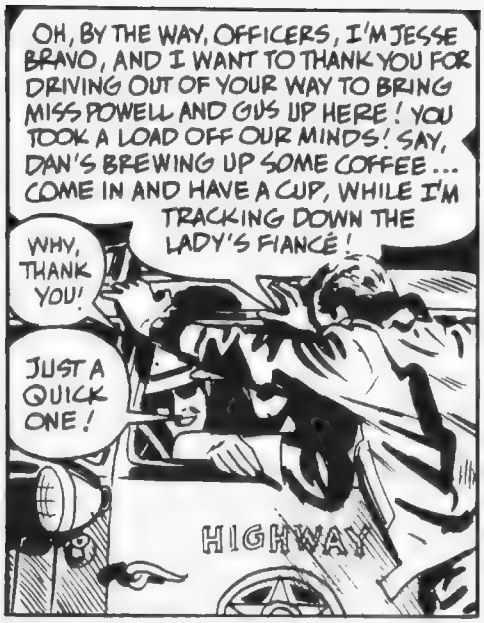
HAHA

AHA

HAHAHA! WELL, YOU CERTAINLY WON THAT ROUND! SHALL WE DECLARE A TRUCE AND MAKE A NEW START? WHAT DO YOU SAY... FRIENDS?
HAHA! I LIKE A MAN WHO CAN LAUGH AT HIMSELF! SO YOU CAN'T BE ALL BAD, JESSE!
OKAY! FRIENDS! AND CALL ME VIVI!

NICE TO HEAR FOLKS LAUGH, THESE HARD TIMES! EH, PETE?
YEP! SAY, WE'D BETTER CHECK THE RADIO AND GET MOVING!
OLANCHA HPD HQ TO ALL CARS! BE ON THE LOOKOUT FOR STOLEN '32 FORD COUPE AND ARMED DRIVER! DRIVER IS...!
POLICE

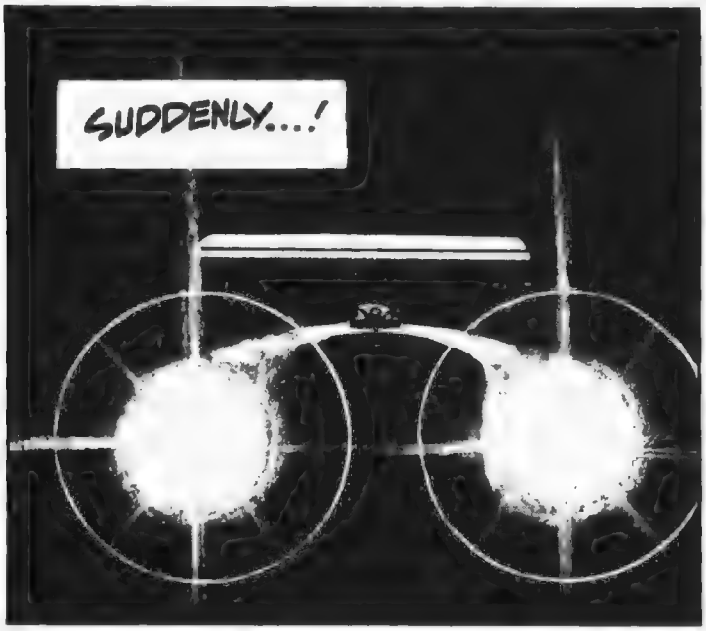
I'LL BE RIGHT BACK WITH BO, VIVI!
THANKS, JESSE!


OH, BY THE WAY, OFFICERS, I'M JESSE BRAVO, AND I WANT TO THANK YOU FOR DRIVING OUT OF YOUR WAY TO BRING MISS POWELL AND GUS UP HERE! YOU TOOK A LOAD OFF OUR MINDS! SAY, DAN'S BREWING UP SOME COFFEE... COME IN AND HAVE A CUP, WHILE I'M TRACKING DOWN THE LADY'S FIANCÉ!
WHY, THANK YOU!
JUST A QUICK ONE!
HIGHWAY

BUT, A FEW HUNDRED YARDS AWAY, BO IS ALREADY ON HIS WAY, CURIOUS OF THE HIGHWAY PATROL CAR HE'D SEEN DRIVING ON THE FIELD... UNAWARE THAT HE IS BEING FOLLOWED... BY A CAR WITH ITS LIGHTS TURNED OFF!

OH, JESSE! WHAT'S GOING ON AT DAN'S PLACE?!
ARE VIVI AND GUS OKAY?
BO! I WAS JUST COMING TO FETCH YOU, OL' SON! VIVI'S ALL RIGHT, AND WAITING FOR YOU!

UNNOTICED BY BO OR JESSE, THE CAR FOLLOWING BO' HAS COME TO A STOP, AT A POINT INTERSECTING THEIR PATH BACK TO DAN POWELL'S CABIN...!
SHE'S REALLY OKAY, JESSE?
AS PERKY AS EVER, BO! YOU'LL SEE—


SUDDENLY...!

HEY!
WHO IS THAT? AND WHAT DO YOU WANT?!

DON'T MOVE, BANNON!
WHY... YOU PUNK!
EASY, BO! HE'S GOT A RIFLE! WHO ARE YOU, MISTER?

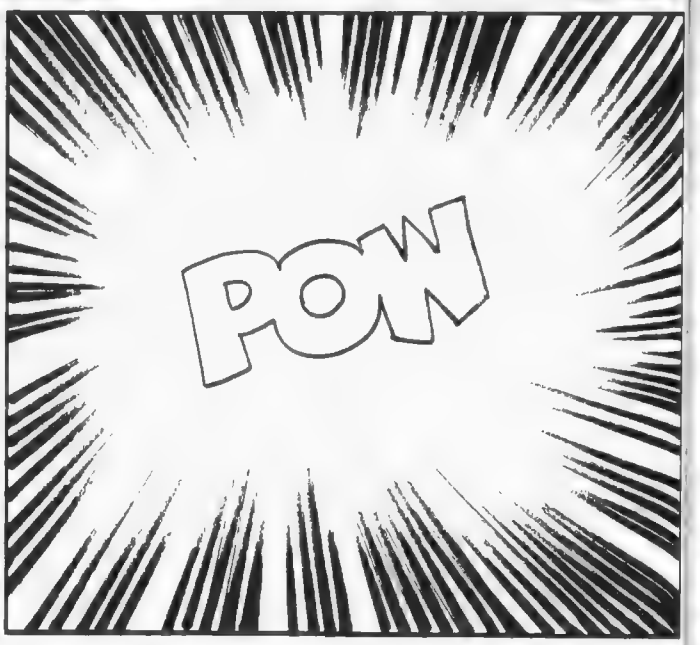
I'VE GOT A BETTER QUESTION, BRAVO... WHO DO YOU THINK THAT IS STANDING NEXT TO YOU?
THIS IS SILLY!
WHY ALL THIS HOCUS-POCUS QUESTIONING, MISTER?

YOU'VE COST ME A LOT OF TIME, MONEY, PAIN, AND THE LIVES OF THREE OF MY BEST MEN, TODAY, BANNON! OR... SHOULD I CALL YOU... CLIFF WILES!?
CLIFF WILES?!
BO! WHAT IS HE SAYING ...THAT IT WAS YOU, WHO ...BO!

NICO! IT IS YOU, ISN'T IT, NICO? THOUGHT YOUR VOICE WAS FAMILIAR! NICO, LISTEN TO ME!
IT'S NOT WHAT YOU THINK, AT ALL! I WAS GOING TO PAY YOU BACK... EVERY CENT!!
BO! NICO! IS BO THE PILOT WHO CALLED HIMSELF CLIFF WILES?

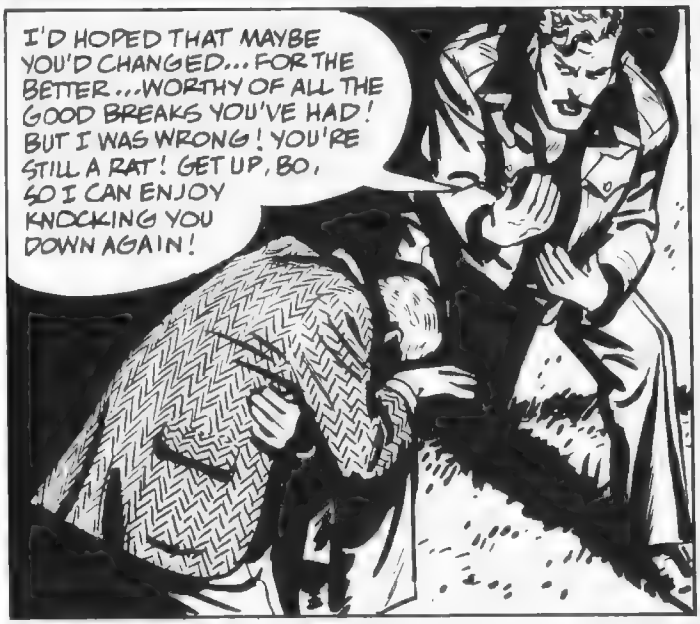
THAT'S HIM, BRAVO!
I WANT TO HEAR FROM YOU, BO! WAS IT YOU, OR --!

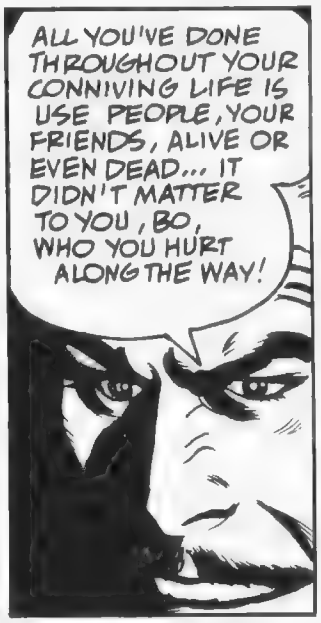
LET ME GO, JESSE! I --!


POW

WAK!
YOU DIRTIED THE NAME OF ONE OF OUR FINEST AIRMEN JUST TO WEASEL OUT OF PAYING A DEBT!? THAT'S A NEW LOW!

EVEN FOR YOU, BO!
THUD


I'D HOPED THAT MAYBE YOU'D CHANGED... FOR THE BETTER...WORTHY OF ALL THE GOOD BREAKS YOU'VE HAD! BUT I WAS WRONG! YOU'RE STILL A RAT! GET UP, BO, SO I CAN ENJOY KNOCKING YOU DOWN AGAIN!


ALL YOU'VE DONE THROUGHOUT YOUR CONNIVING LIFE IS USE PEOPLE, YOUR FRIENDS, ALIVE OR EVEN DEAD... IT DIDN'T MATTER TO YOU, BO, WHO YOU HURT ALONG THE WAY!

NOW WHAT DO YOU HAVE IN STORE FOR DAN AND VIVI POWELL? YOU'RE NOT WORTH IT, BUT SHE'S IN LOVE WITH YOU! WHAT DIRTY TRICKS HAVE YOU GOT UP YOUR SLEEVE TO USE HER, YOU...YOU--!

ENOUGH, JESSE! ENOUGH! NICO! WE HAVE TO TALK!
GIVE ME JUST THREE WEEKS ... A MONTH AT MOST, TO PAY YOU BACK!
I'LL EVEN PAY YOU A 10% BONUS TO MAKE IT WORTH YOUR WHILE!
?!

AND HOW DO YOU PROPOSE TO DO THAT? CHEAT SOMEONE ELSE OUT OF IT?
WHEN VIVI AND I MARRY, DAN WILL GIVE US A WEDDING GIFT OF $25,000!
I-I'LL EVEN SPLIT IT WITH YOU, IF YOU WANT, NICO!

OH, BO! HOW COULD YOU?
!

DAD AND I HEARD ENOUGH, BO! IT'S ALL OVER BETWEEN US! I DON'T WANT TO EVER SEE YOU AGAIN! EVER! ~SOB!~
EASY, HONEY!
YOU AND YOUR GUNTOTING PAL HAD BETTER CLEAR OFF THIS FIELD, BO! YOU'RE ALL WASHED UP HERE! SO GET OUT!

PETE! THAT'S HIM! THE ARMED ESCAPEE-PATIENT FROM OLANCHA THAT WE GOT THE RADIO ALERT ABOUT!
YOU'RE RIGHT!
!
YOU WITH THE RIFLE! PUT IT DOWN! SLOWLY! WE'RE HIGHWAY PATROL OFFICERS AND WE'VE GOT YOU COVERED!
WAIT! PLEASE! THAT MAN IS NICO KARDOS! AND--!
OHHH, DAD!

SHUT UP JESSE! YOU DID THIS TO ME!
KRAK
YOU'VE ALL RUINED IT FOR ME! EVERYTHING THAT I HAD SET UP! NOW I'M GETTING OUT!

NOT LIKE THIS, YOU WON'T!
TO BE CONTINUED!

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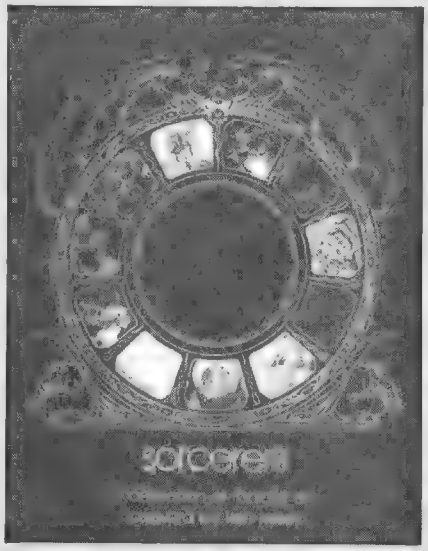

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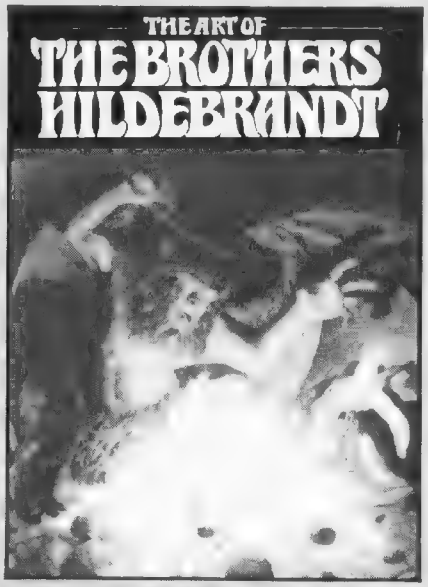

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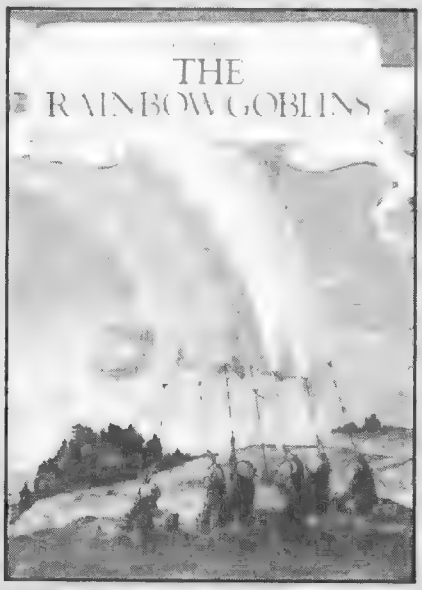

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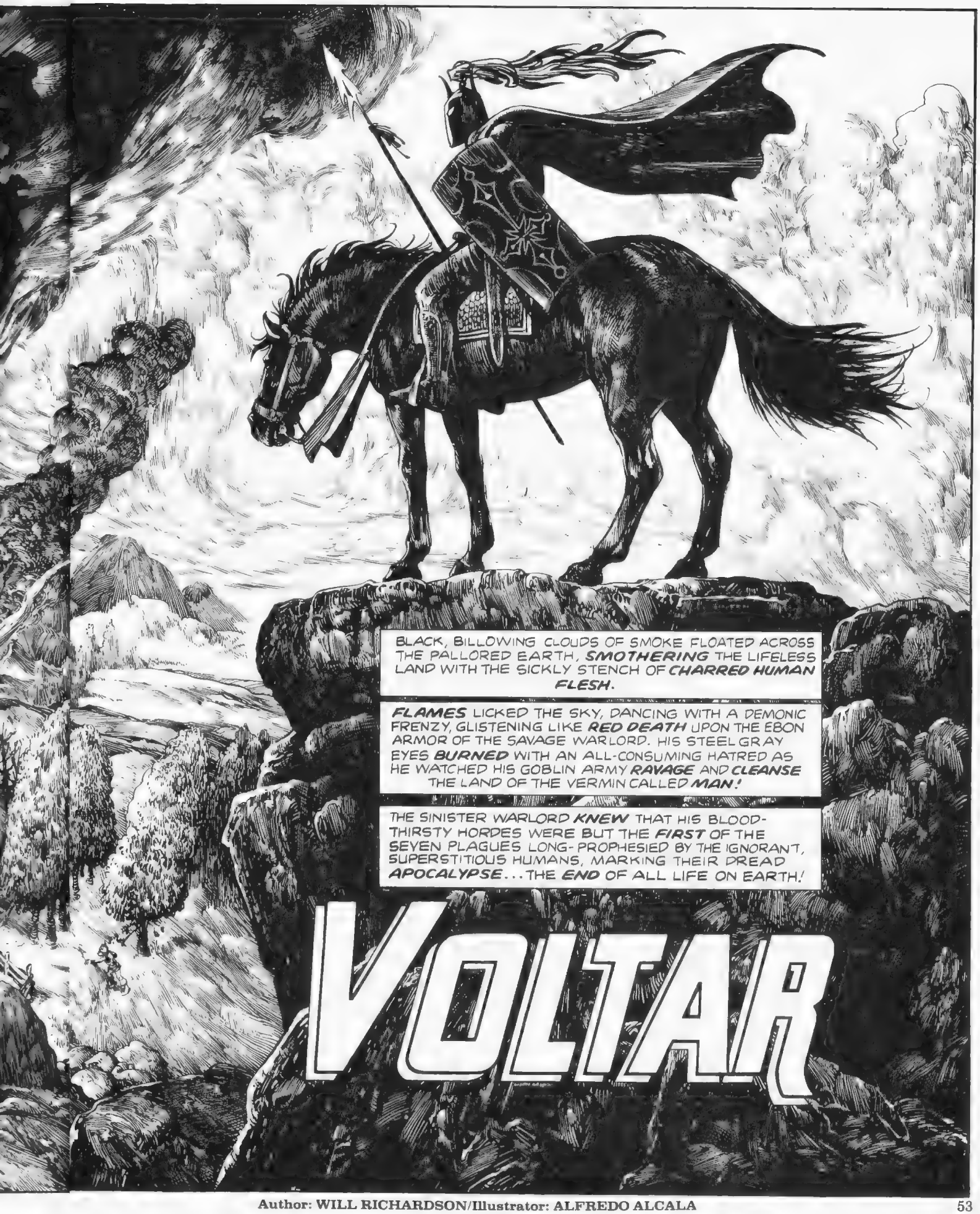

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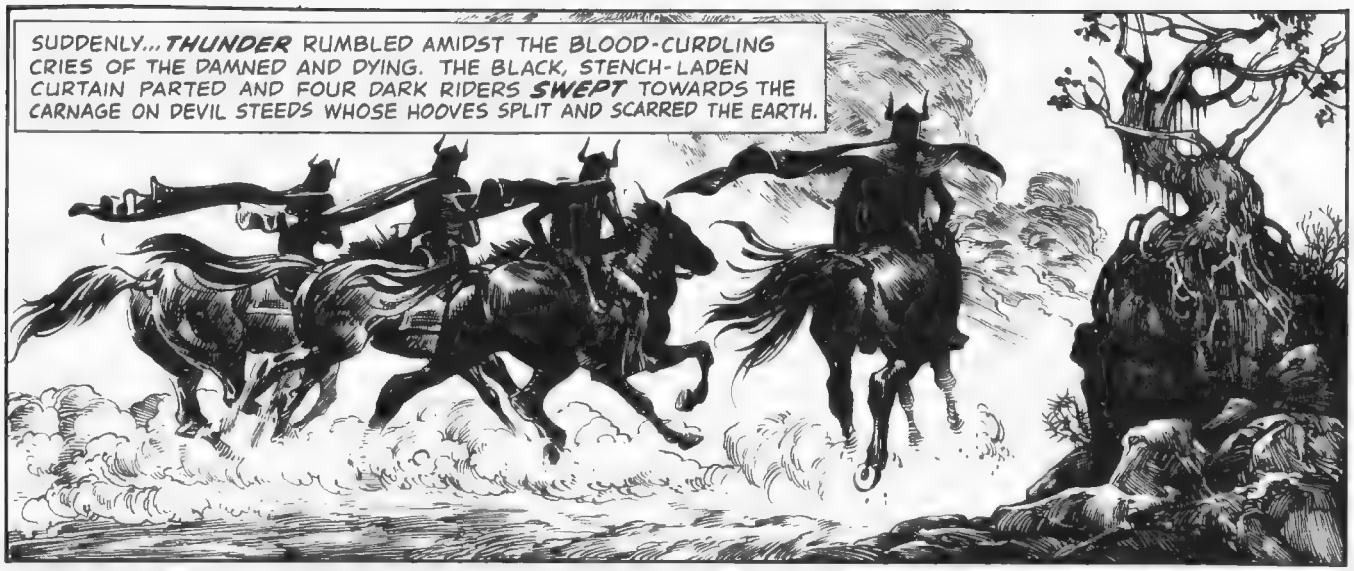
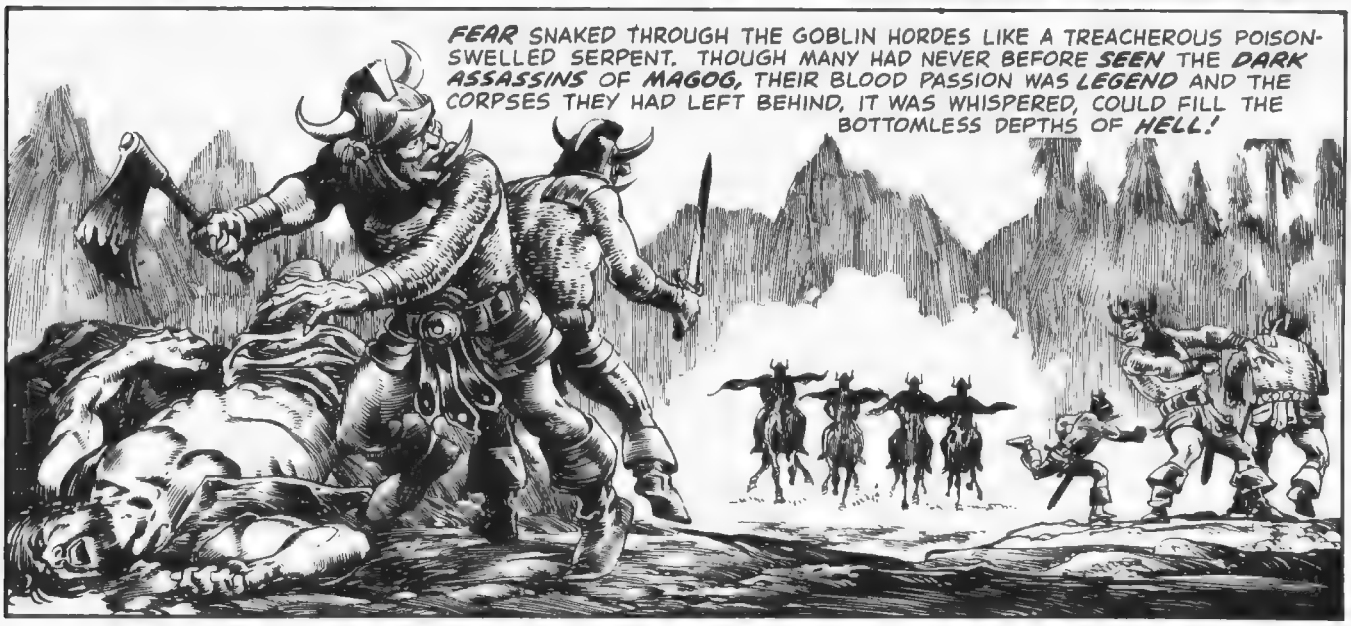

SUDDENLY... THUNDER RUMBLED AMIDST THE BLOOD-CURDLING CRIES OF THE DAMNED AND DYING. THE BLACK, STENCH-LADEN CURTAIN PARTED AND FOUR DARK RIDERS SWEPT TOWARDS THE CARNAGE ON DEVIL STEEDS WHOSE HOOVES SPLIT AND SCARRED THE EARTH.

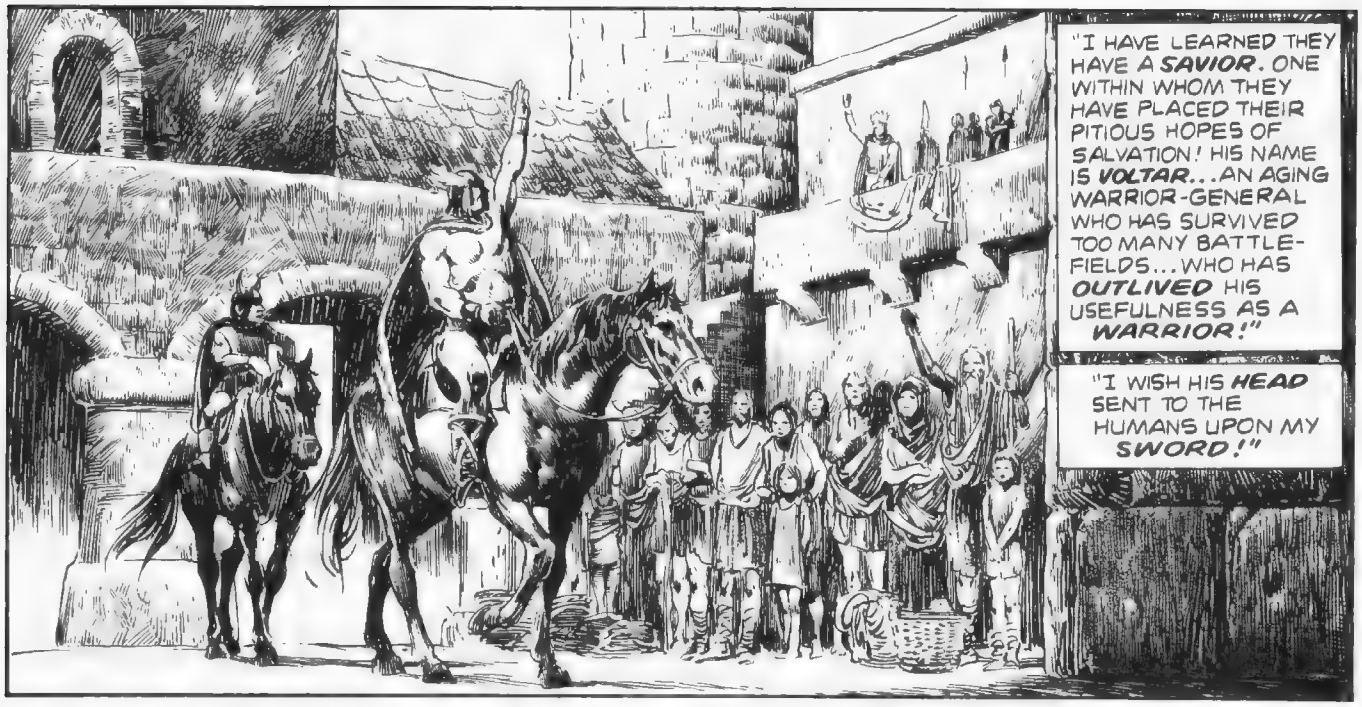

FEAR SNAKED THROUGH THE GOBLIN HORDES LIKE A TREACHEROUS POISON-SWELLED SERPENT. THOUGH MANY HAD NEVER BEFORE SEEN THE DARK ASSASSINS OF MAGOG, THEIR BLOOD PASSION WAS LEGEND AND THE CORPSES THEY HAD LEFT BEHIND, IT WAS WHISPERED, COULD FILL THE BOTTOMLESS DEPTHS OF HELL!

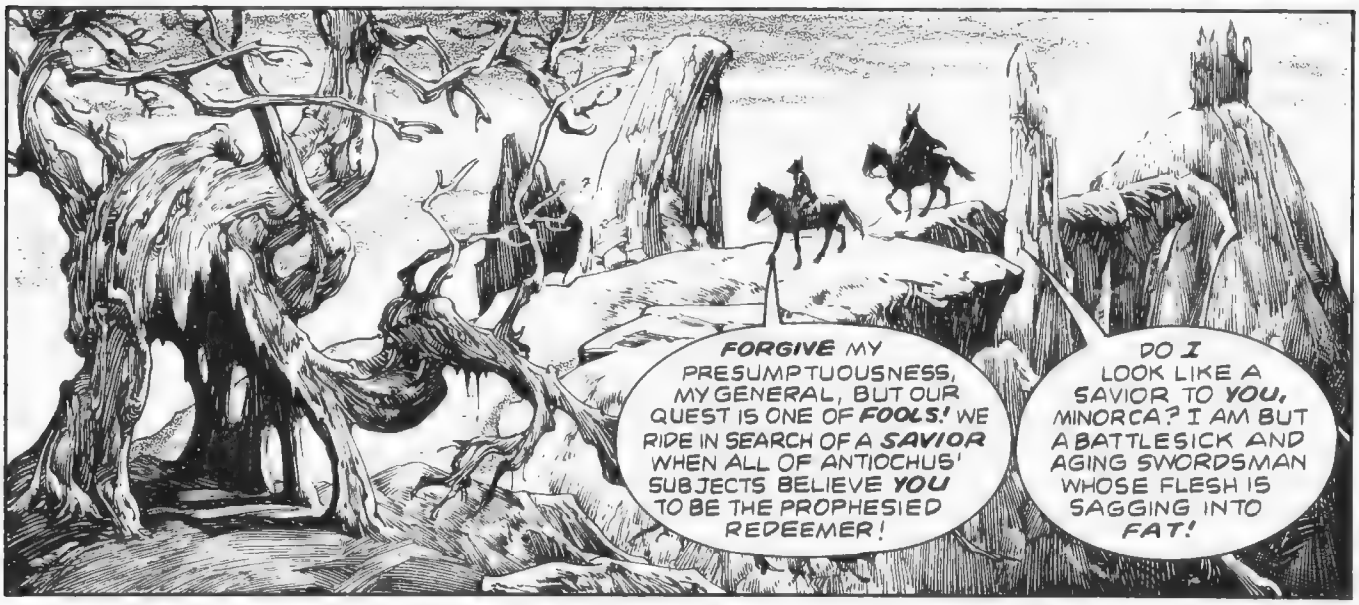
THE ASSASSINS LIVED BUT FOR ONE BLOOD-THIRSTING PASSION... TO KILL! AND THEY SERVED ONE MASTER WITH THE SAME FANATIC FERVOR WITH WHICH THEY DISPATCHED THEIR VICTIMS!
HAIL MAGOG!

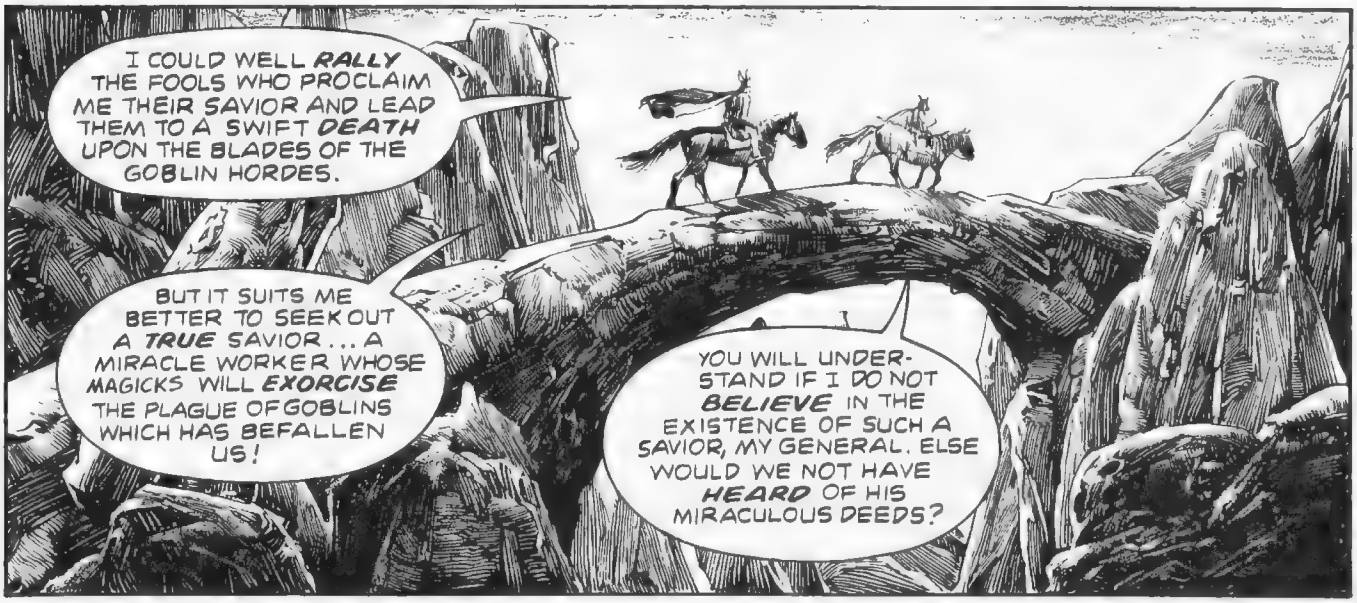
AN EXHILARATING SIGHT, IS IT NOT? AND THE SWEET SCENT OF ROASTING FLESH IS PERFUME TO MY SENSES.
IT IS A SIGHT AND SCENT FOR WHICH I HAVE WAITED A LIFETIME!

"NOW, THIS LAND IS OURS! THE DETESTABLE HUMANS HAVE BEEN SQUASHED AND DESTROYED!"

THERE IS BUT ONE FINAL SANCTUARY WHERE THEY YET NEST AND REVEL IN THEIR FALSELY-FELT SECURITY!
YET, FOR THE MOMENT, IT PLEASES ME TO ALLOW THE HUMAN EXCREMENT TO LANGUISH IN THEIR PRESUMEDLY INVIOLABLE REFUGE!
IT WILL MAKE THEIR DEFEAT THE MORE BITTER AND MY VICTORY SWEETER WHEN I CRUSH THEM AND THEIR PATHETIC HOPES FOR THE FINAL TIME!


"I HAVE LEARNED THEY HAVE A SAVIOR. ONE WITHIN WHOM THEY HAVE PLACED THEIR PITIOUS HOPES OF SALVATION! HIS NAME IS VOLTAR...AN AGING WARRIOR-GENERAL WHO HAS SURVIVED TOO MANY BATTLE-FIELDS...WHO HAS OUTLIVED HIS USEFULNESS AS A WARRIOR!"
"I WISH HIS HEAD SENT TO THE HUMANS UPON MY SWORD!"


FORGIVE MY PRESUMPTUOUSNESS, MY GENERAL, BUT OUR QUEST IS ONE OF FOOLS! WE RIDE IN SEARCH OF A SAVIOR WHEN ALL OF ANTIOCHUS' SUBJECTS BELIEVE YOU TO BE THE PROPHESIED REDEEMER!
DO I LOOK LIKE A SAVIOR TO YOU, MINORCA? I AM BUT A BATTLESICK AND AGING SWORDSMAN WHOSE FLESH IS SAGGING INTO FAT!


I COULD WELL RALLY THE FOOLS WHO PROCLAIM ME THEIR SAVIOR AND LEAD THEM TO A SWIFT DEATH UPON THE BLADES OF THE GOBLIN HORDES.
BUT IT SUITS ME BETTER TO SEEK OUT A TRUE SAVIOR... A MIRACLE WORKER WHOSE MAGICKS WILL EXORCISE THE PLAGUE OF GOBLINS WHICH HAS BEFALLEN US!
YOU WILL UNDERSTAND IF I DO NOT BELIEVE IN THE EXISTENCE OF SUCH A SAVIOR, MY GENERAL. ELSE WOULD WE NOT HAVE HEARD OF HIS MIRACULOUS DEEDS?

T'WAS NOT LONG AGO, MINORCA, THAT *I*, TOO, ***SCOFFED*** AT THE SEVEN PROPHESIES OF THE END TIME. YET, THE ***FIRST*** OF THOSE PROPHESIES HAVE ALREADY ***SLAIN*** MY LOVED ONES AND ***CONTINUE*** TO RAVAGE MY HOMELAND.

YOU ARE AS ***SUPERSTITIOUS*** AS YOUR FELLOW HUMANS, MY GENERAL. YOU ATTRIBUTE THE SUDDEN APPEARANCE OF MY GOBLIN BROTHERS TO A DEMONIC PORTENT OF THE ***SUPERNAL***, WHEN IN TRUTH, MY PEOPLE HAVE DWELLED ON THE FAR SIDE OF THE ***IMPASSIBLE MOUNTAINS*** SINCE TIME BEGAN!

SUCH UTTER DEVESTATION TENDS TO MAKE EVEN THE MOST ***DEVOUT*** AGNOSTIC INTO A SEEKER OF SHADOWS. ESPECIALLY WHEN THOSE SELFSAME SHADOWS ARE ALSO FORETOLD IN THE ***PROPHESIES***.

AYE, MY GENERAL, BUT BEWARE! THE FOREST IS LIKE NONE YOU HAVE EVER ENCOUNTERED!
BY THE GODS! IT IS ALIVE!

VOLTAR! NO! DO NOT ATTACK THE VINES!
THEY ARE THE GUARDIANS OF THE PASSAGEWAY TO THE NETHER REALM!
THEY CRAVE BLOOD, BUT CAN BE SATED WITH MERE HORSE-FLESH!

NAY, GOBLIN! VOLTAR'S STEED IS HIS OWN!

M-MY GENERAL... NOOOOO! Y-YOU ANGER THE FOREST SENTRIES!
TH-THEY WILL SLAY US AS WELL!

SAVE YOUR WARNING FOR THE TREES, MINORCA! 'TIS THEY WHO ANGER VOLTAR!
V-VOLTAR... P-PLEASE!

WARM BLOOD, THICK AND BLACK AS A STARLESS NIGHT, CURDLED WITHIN THE GOBLIN'S THROAT AS THE SWORD-LIKE THORNS RIPPED AND SLICED VITAL ORGANS IN HIS FRAIL FLESH.
THE CREATURE'S SCREAM WAS SILENCED AS THE LIFE SPILLED FROM HIS BODY AND GORGED THE VINES' HUNGRY ROOTS!
HORROR CARESSED THE WARRIOR GENERAL'S FEATURES AS HE SAW HIS GOBLIN GUIDE DIE! YET, THE AGING SWORDSMAN WAS HELPLESS...
MINORCA!
...FOR MORE VINES SNAKED OUTWARDS, ENTWINING HIS BODY... THEIR DEADLY THORNS PIERCING A LEG... AN ARM ...HIS THROAT!
AND AS THE NUMBING FOG OF UNCONSCIOUSNESS ENGULFED HIS THROBBING MIND, THE VISAGE OF DEATH CAME UNTO VOLTAR, SMILING PROFANELY, PATIENTLY, WAITING FOR THE WARRIOR TO EXPELL HIS FINAL BREATH... SO THAT BOTH MIGHT BEGIN THEIR LONG DISQUIETING DESCENT... INTO HELL!
TO BE CONTINUED!

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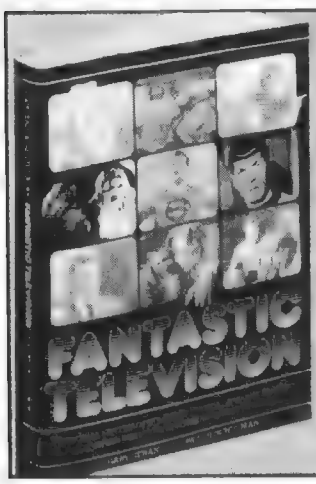

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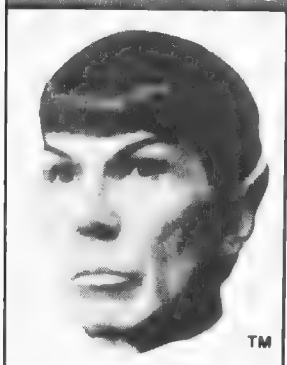

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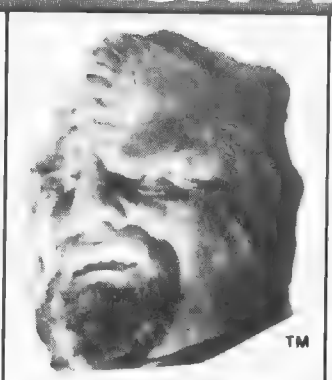

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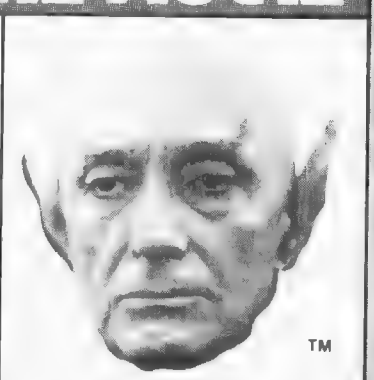

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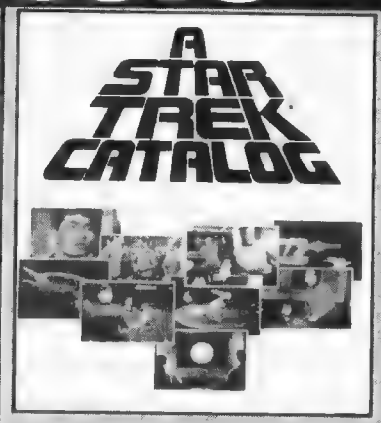

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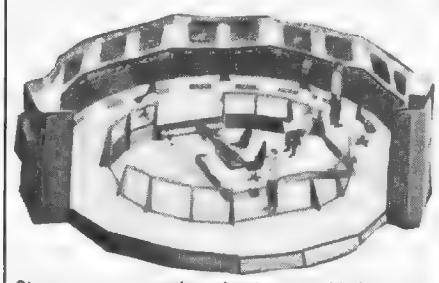

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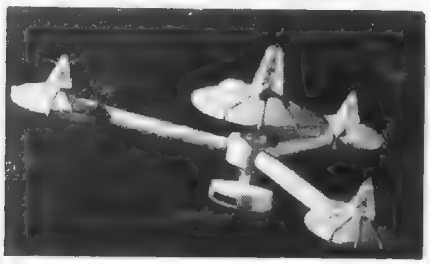
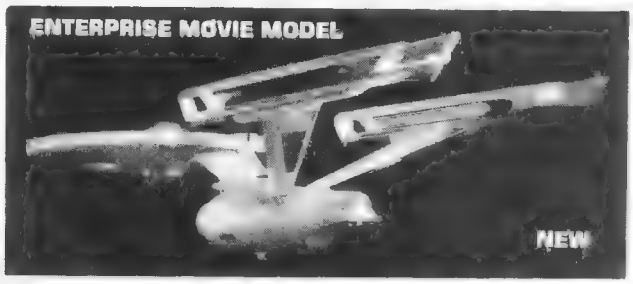
In all of its streamlined glory—this is the Starship Enterprise! One of the most advanced starships ever designed, it carries a crew of hundreds on its five year mission through space. Its purpose is to promote peace and understanding but it is a formidable adversary when attacked by a hostile force. The flagship for Starfleet is capable of Warp Drive, fires Laser Cannons and can launch Photon Torpedoes. You should have a model of this magnificent craft. When assembled, it is a foot long! Well detailed! #2480/$4.50

K-7 SPACE STATION

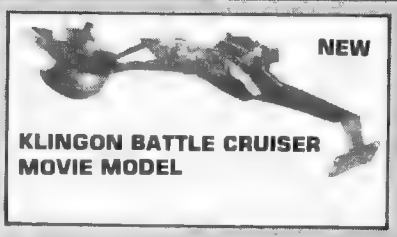


This triple-hulled structure was a welcome sight for many a starship crew. The model is a monster among model crafts. Assembled, it is over 16" in diameter! Miniature Enterprise is also included. #24175/$4.50

ENTERPRISE MOVIE MODEL



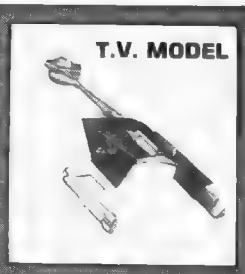
ENTERPRISE MOVIE MODEL From Star Trek, the movie, zooms the new Enterprise! A huge 22" long, completely refitted at Star Fleet Headquarters! Has operating saucer control lights, prismatic effect rainbow decals and all the incredible details of the movie version! #24247/$14.50



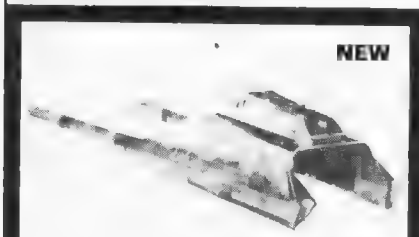
KLINGON BATTLE CRUISER MOVIE MODEL

KLINGON BATTLE CRUISER From Star Trek the movie zooms this new updated Klingon Cruiser which is 16" long, 23rd century detailing, dry transfer and prismatic decals and display base! #24251/$6.25

T.V. MODEL



KLINGON T.V. BATTLE CRUISER Sworn enemies of the Federation of Planets, built to the same scale as the T.V. version of the U. S. Enterprise! #2481/$4.50



VULCAN SHUTTLE MOVIE MODEL

VULCAN SHUTTLE New from Star Trek the movie! A 10" long model with detachable passenger module, prismatic and dry transfer decals plus display base! #24250/$6.25

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STAR WARS MAIL ORDER STORE

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STORMTROOPER MASK! Gleaming white, rigid plastic mask with see through plastic eyes. #25006/$43.95

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DARTH VADER MASK! Shining black, rigid plastic, full-helmet/mask of the evil Jedi! 2 pieces. #25008/$26.95

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STAR WARS PAPERBACK BOOK

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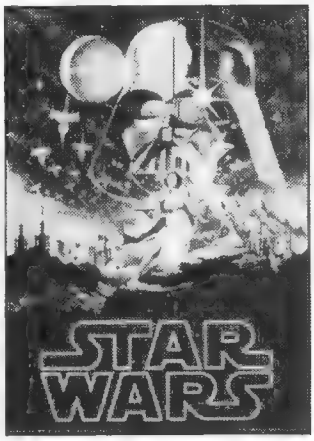

STAR WARS FULL COLOR POSTER

THE SWORD POSTER Paste this big 20"x28" poster on the wall for inspiration. A painting by Hildebrandt, it has Luke & Leia rendered in golden hues with a formidable Darth Vader glaring from the sky. C-3PO & R2D2 are there! Full color! #2990/$2.00

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STAR WARS

THE MOST EXCITING NEW MODELS AVAILABLE!

NEW!

MILLENIUM FALCON

THE MILLENIUM FALCON Han Solo's deadly freighter-fighter is reproduced in all the incredible detail lavished on it by its creator John Dykstra. This enormous 15"x13" model has an illuminated detailed control room, movable laser turrets with full interior detail, illuminated rocket exhausts, hinged entrance hatch and ramp, retractable landing gear, movable radar antenna and the seated figures of Luke Skywalker, Han Solo and Chewbacca! Build this authentic Star Wars design spaceship. 2"C" batteries not included and assembly is required! #24238/$14.50

IMPERIAL TROOP TRANSPORTER

IMPERIAL TROOP TRANSPORTER The electronic "hover-craft" troop transporter of the Imperial Stromtroopers is ready to swoop down on unsuspecting Rebel and Alliance bases! This transporter carries 11 action figures, has 6 special electronic sounds that simulate the real sounds from Star Wars such as the laser, engine and battle noises plus the voices of C-3PO, Stormtroopers and R2-D2's beeps! Each sound is activated by its own button. The front hatch opens to reveal a detailed control area with seats for 2 troopers. The manual laser gun and the rotating radar dish work in tandem. 6 side compartments hold captured prisoners and a rear compartment imprisons droids. This model comes with two prisoner immobilization units that fit on the heads of action figures so they can be brainwashed by the Empire! This highly detailed kit is molded in high impact grey and red plastic! Order Now! Action figures not included. Uses one "C" battery, not included. Assembly required! #26195/$21.80

MILLENIUM FALCON

OPEN-UP MODEL

MILLENIUM FALCON SPACESHIP This big, sophisticated, "open up" model of Han Solo's famous Millenium Falcon is a gigantic model that's a whopping 17"x5"x23"! Pushbutton activates the "battle alert" siren when enemy TIE fighters are in the area. Cockpit has a flip open canopy with seats for Han Solo and Chewbacca. The radar dish manually swivels 360°. This enormous model has retractable landing gear, a folding entrance ramp. Rear deck panel lifts to give access to the rear cabin where table and chairs are ready for a game of space chess. The cabin floor lifts away to reveal a secret compartment to hide the action figures from searches by the Imperial Stormtroopers. Fit your action figure into the command chair below the laser canon which clicks as it follows enemy craft. The Millenium Falcon has all the detail of the original ship. Action figures are sold separately. 2"AA" batteries not included assembly required! #26194/$37.80

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THRILLING ACTION PACKED GANGSTER MOVIE CLASSICS!

HOW TO SUCCEED AS A GANGSTER

Two of America's greatest actors team up to bring you the compendium of tips on "How To Succeed As A Gangster!" Everything you ever wanted to know and more — superb acting, dramatic action and a touch of comedy. Bogart and Cagney together in one of their best movies! Terrific film in Regular 8 only! #22027/$10.95

A MAN CALLED BOGART

A man called Bogart. Who was this mysterious and charismatic actor? He enigmatically stalked his way through a dozen gangster films usually playing the hard boiled tough guy and only rarely the soft hearted good guy! A must film for all Bogart fanatics shot in superb black & white in super & reg.8! #22021/$10.95

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This is the story of the merciless killer who became public enemy #1! One of Hollywood's golden age classics comes alive in all its horror, fascination and gore! Experience the big thrill as Dillenger moves in for the big kill in the inimitable style of a top-notch gangster! In regular and super 8! #22020/$10.95

AL CAPONE

Rod Steiger portrays master criminal Al Capone! The United States explodes as the underworld goes on an orgy of grisly murders, machine gun violence and criminal infighting which opens the way for a power play by the most notorious criminal of them all — Al Capone! A spectacular B&W movie in Reg.Super 8! #22019/$10.95

DETECTIVE STORY

Starring the one and only Kirk Douglas as the man unjustly accused! Who is the mysterious woman? What is her problem and why does she do so much screaming? Will Kirk fall in love with her? Will he manage to escape the clawing hands of the police and solve the murder? Super 8 only! #22022/$10.95

PUBLIC ENEMY

James Cagney is the #1 public enemy in America and Jean Harlow is . . . well we'll let you figure that out for yourself! This is the all time crime classic from Hollywood's golden age of gangster movies. Relive the danger, the violence, the romance of that fabled era in B&W. Regular & super 8! #22023/$10.95

3 SUPER 8 MOVIES WITH SOUND

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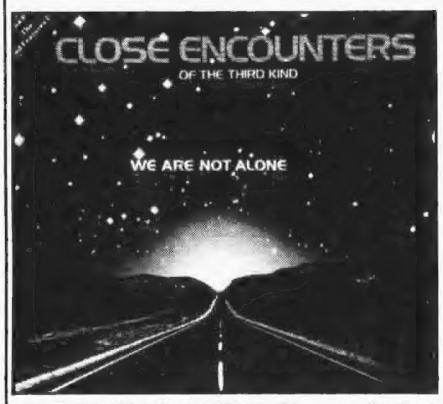

CLOSE ENCOUNTERS The movie that started it all. Science fiction at its best about the epochal visit of aliens to Earth. We are not alone! All the action and adventure plus the fantastic music from the original. 18 minutes, 400 foot super 8,in a superb color & sound film! #22125/$59.95

WIZARD OF OZ America's favorite all time fantasy film in which Dorothy gets whirled away from Kansas and over the rainbow! All the madcap adventures and all the great production numbers & songs are here. 18 minutes, 370 foot super 8, in a superb color & sound film! #22127/$54.95

LOGAN'S RUN Thrilling science fiction fantasy of the 23rd century where you are over-the-hill and dead on your 30th birthday! Farrah Fawcett Majors and Michael York seek to escape this dazzling world in this 18 minute, 370 foot super 8 in a superb color & sound film! #22126/$54.95

ROOK BACK ISSUES

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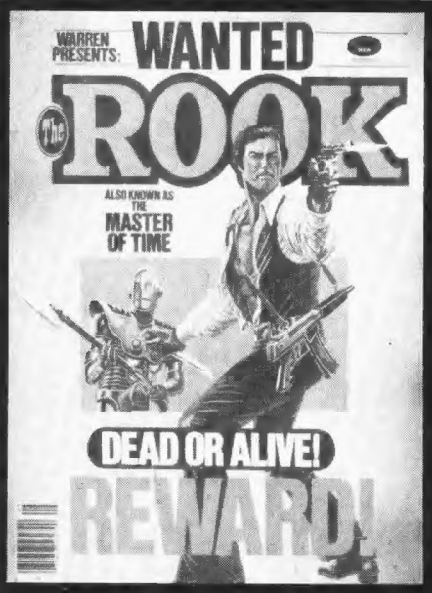
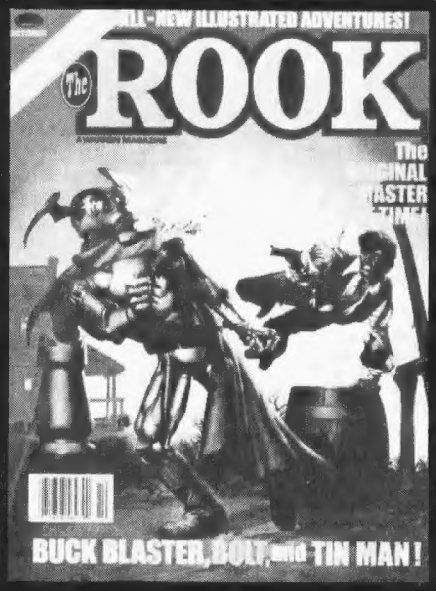
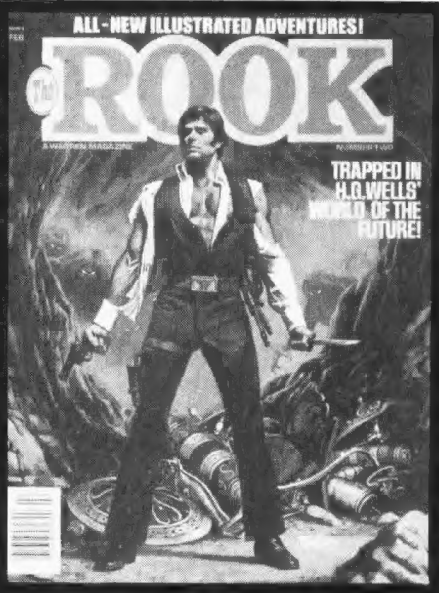


Once again Restin Dane, the Rook, smashes through time. Behold the savage showdown at the bloody Alamo. Rook Classic/$2.25.



Restin Dane travels to the future to encounter Adam Dane while Bishop meets H.G. Wells. Plus Buck Blaster and Bolt. Rook #1/$2.25



Restin Dane, Master of Time, attempts to save the Eloi from the mutant cannibals. Also The Fighting Armenian and Voltar. Rook #2/$2.25

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Warren Publishing Co. Proudly Presents a Very Unusual Offer...

Genuine Soil from Dracula's Castle

Authentic Soil from Vlad's Castle in Transylvania

DUST from DRACULA'S DOMAIN, Actual Earth (Guaranteed Authentic) from the Crumbling Ruins of the Legendary *Vlad*, the Mad Monarch who generations ago terrorized Transylvanians and inspired Bram Stoker to create the famous masterpiece of vampirism, DRACULA. There are 3 billion people on this planet but only 5,000 can wear this incredible creation. A striking ornamentally-wrought, beautiful piece of art in itself, this fabulous pendant is equally suitable for the neck of man or woman.

One Gram of Soil in Each Amulet

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A Fascinating Memento of the Greatest Horror Story ever told. Order Yours Now!

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